NATIONAL WEEKLY

Social Justice

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OUR TOTTERING DEMOCRACY
BY
Joseph P. Wright

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RECORD OF AN UNREPRESENTATIVE CONGRESS
Father Coughlin

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WHOLE VIEW vs. HULL VIEW
dward Lodge Curran Ph.D.

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WAT TYLER'S INSURRECTION
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John Farrow

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AMERICA TODAY
Contest

VOLUME IA No. 8

Burton K. Wheeler

Social Justice

APRIL 18, 1938

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Father Coughlin Replies . . .

Please tell me how the Senators voted on the reorganization bill on Monday, March 28th.

The vote by which the Senate passed the Administration's executive reorganization bill on Monday, March 28th is as follows:

Democrats for the bill: Ashurst, Bankhead, Barkley, Berry, Bilbo, Brown of New Hampshire, Bulkley, Byrnes, Caraway, Chavez, Deiterich, Duffy, Ellender, Gillette, Green, Guffey, Harrison, Hatch, Hayden, Herring, Hill, Hitchcock, Hughes, Lee, Logan, McAdoo, McGill, McKellar, Milton, Minton, Murray, Neely, O'Mahoney, Overton, Pope, Radcliffe, Reames, Reynolds, Russell, Schwartz, Schwellenbach, Sheppard, Smathers, Smith, Thomas of Oklahoma, Thomas of Utah, and Truman—total 47.

Progressives for the bill: LaFollette—1.

Independents for the bill: Norris—1.

Democrats against the bill: Adams, Andrews, Bailey, Bone, Brown of Michigan, Bulow, Burke, Byrd, Clark, Connally, Copeland, Donahey, George, Gerry, Glass, Holt, Johnson of Colorado, King, Lonergan, Maloney, Miller, Pittman, Tydings, Wagner, Walsh, Wheeler—26.

Republicans against the bill: Austin, Borah, Bridges, Capper, Davis, Frazier, Gibson, Hale, Johnson of California, Lodge, McNary, Nye, Townsend, Vandenberg—14.

Farmer Labor against: Lundeen, Shipstead—2.

Senators paired for passage of the bill: Pepper (Dem.), Florida, and Lewis, (Dem.), Illinois.

Senators paired against the bill: White (Rep.) Maine, and McCarran (Dem.), Nevada. Bulkley (Dem.), Ohio, who voted in favor of passage of the bill, previously had voted for recommittal which lost 48 to 43. Otherwise, senators who voted for recommittal voted against passage and those voting against recommittal voted for passage.

You said over the radio that we won and that our telegrams were of great assistance in winning. Can you please explain this victory and the corresponding defeat of the reorganization bill in view of the fact that the vote was 49 to 42 in favor of Mr. Roosevelt's bill?

From the vote of 49 to 42 it appeared as if the administration's reorganization bill was passed in the Senate on Monday afternoon, March 28. However, a providential blunder on the part of the administration leaders nullified their victory and crowned their efforts with no success.

One Washington correspondent characterized this action as one "which is likely to be recorded as the prize legislative bonehead play of all time."

Here is how it happened. At 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon, March 28, the Senators voted on the David I. Walsh amendment to pigeonhole the bill, or return it to committee. This Walsh amendment lost by 48 to 43.

The order of the day then demanded that the bill itself be voted upon either for passage or for defeat. Thus, Senator James F. Byrnes (Dem.) of South Carolina, submitted to the vote of the Senate, not the House bill which they were discussing, but a similarly named bill which had not been passed by the House of Representatives.

Therein was constituted the greatest tactical error ever committed in the Senate. Here is the explanation:

The Senators had agreed that they would vote on the Senate reorganization bill by 5 o'clock that afternoon. They agreed that all discussion would end at that hour. They did not agree that discussion on any other bill would end at that hour.

When Senator James F. Byrnes formally asked a vote on the Senate reorganization bill, the die was cast; Senator Bennett C. Clark (Dem.), of Missouri, jumped to his feet and raised the point of order that the unanimous consent of the Senate agreeing to fix time at 5 o'clock to vote on the Senate reorganization bill did not cover the House reorganization bill. Senator Clark's position was upheld by Vice-President Garner.

Previously, when the House had passed its bill on reorganization, the representatives did not incorporate in their bill the part that gave Mr. Roosevelt control of the purse strings of the nation and the part which would legislate out of existence the Comptroller General.

It was plainly evident to all persons in the Senate that both Senator Byrnes and Senator Barkley, the Administration leaders, were deeply chagrined, humiliated and distraught. Most of the Senators, probably, did not catch, at the moment, the significance of the tremendous error. These two Senators not only realized what had happened, but actually showed signs of panic.

Senator Byrnes hoped that the bill about to be voted upon by the Senate would be referred to a conference committee of the House of Representatives and that the general body of the House of Representatives would have no opportunity to pass upon the numerous amendments which had been added to it by the Senate.

Senator Clark, realizing the advantage he had gained by reason of Senator Byrnes' blunder, was willing for the Senators to vote on the Senate bill provided they could continue discussing the House Bill for a few days longer and with the knowledge that one of the amendments to be attached to it would concern itself with the anti-lynching legislation.

Now, the Southern Senators could not afford to commit themselves either for or against the anti-lynching amendment because it would split the solid South so wide that it would destroy totally the Democratic Party in all the Southern States. Thus, Byrnes and Barkley and the other Southern Senators were caught in a dilemma. They dared not submit to Senator Clark's proposal. They preferred to pursue their blunder to its logical end of defeat.

Thus, the Senate reorganization bill was passed by the Senate. It was substantially different from the original House reorganization bill. Therefore, the House, with all its members, must start anew from the very beginning to consider the reorganization bill, because the House Bill and the Senate Bill are substantially different.

Congressman Cochran of Missouri, who is chairman of the House Reorganization Bill Committee, together with a majority of his committeemen upheld this point. Consequently, they have determined that a new reorganization bill will come on the floor of the House and that no limitation of debate will characterize it. It is certain that some Republican Representatives will insist on attaching the anti-lynching feature to this bill. Because this is so no Southern Democrat can dare vote either for or against it. This will also hold good in the Senate. Consequently, quoting a prominent Washington correspondent, "the general belief on both sides of the Capitol today is that the bill still is a very long way from final enactment and that, if anything approaching the outburst of adverse public opinion which was directed against the Senate now is transferred to the House, it may never be passed at all."

It was admitted in the corridors of the House of Representatives that this action taken by Congressman Cochran in killing the original bill and in determining to start all fresh on the entire reorganization plan was the result of more than 100,000 telegrams with which the people bombarded the Senate.

Somewhere it is said that "the gods first make mad those whom they would destroy." Reverently, it is our opinion that a kind Providence permitted the unkind blunder perpetrated by the Administration wheelhorses in the Senate and thereby aided the harassed people of America in saving this nation from taking a giant step towards dictatorship.

Coming . . .

"All men of my generation," writes Hilaire Belloc, who was born in 1870, "remember the times when pretty well all economic activity, though motivated by individual gain, was checked and made useful by active competition. Under unrestrained competition, however, the ownership of means of production, transport, distribution, information and especially credit in the hands of a few, increasingly tends toward monopoly. In my next articles I shall deal with this Disease of Monopoly."

The government's myth of Social Security is blasted in a forceful forthcoming article by James F. Edwards, whose recent series of articles on Spain are still being written about by readers of SOCIAL JUSTICE Magazine.

Robert H. Hemphill, the international financial authority, has prepared a "Challenge to Mr. Sloan, Chrysler, et al."

CORDELL HULL

Whole View vs. Hull View

by Edward Lodge Curran, Ph. D.

America's Secretary of State and Three Score American Clergymen Voice Their Horror Over the War in Spain — But Their Sense of Shock Is Two Years Late!

"I SEE by the papers," as an old American humorist used to put it, that Mr. Cordell Hull, the United States Secretary of State, is shocked by the recent bombings of Barcelona and the unfortunate death of civilians as a result of the air raids.

It is refreshing to learn that somebody in Washington is shocked about something. There has been altogether too much complacency in the executive departments of our Federal Government. Mr. Hull's shock is worthy of much more comment than it received in the shockproof columns of our American newspapers.

Analysis first reduces itself to the question: What shocked Mr. Hull?

The cause of Mr. Hull's shock could not have been the mere fact that Barcelona, one of the two strongholds of the Red armies in Spain, was bombed. Although he hails from the peaceful fields of Tennessee, Mr. Hull realizes that bombing is a part of modern warfare. If he does not like bombing, the State Secretary should immediately notify our Departments of the Army and Navy to stop building American bombing planes. For bombing planes are built to bomb. In his ecstasy of idealism Mr. Hull should then proceed to prohibit all foreign governments —including the British Empire, at No. 10 Downing Street—from building planes that will be used to bomb the non-combatant cities and the countryside of some future enemy.

We are sure that Mr. Hull is not so shocked as to go this far. If he did, he would be shocked by the spirit and the letter of the various replies he would receive.

Mr. Hull's shock, therefore, cannot have arisen from the mere fact that Barcelona was bombed. Barcelona is one of the last remaining military strongholds of the Red Loyalists in Spain. In Barcelona there are at least 180 military objectives! There are munition factories and munition warehouses. There are contingents of the Red Loyalist armies. Out of Barcelona, as out of Madrid, pours a steady stream of poisonous propaganda, the aim of which is to falsify the ideals and accomplishments of the Nationalist Forces under General Franco. Barcelona is not an open city unrelated to the general line of battle; it is a key position. It has to be taken. A General Pershing in the role of General Franco would be forced by the reality of events to take Barcelona and to use against it every recognized instrument of modern warfare.

Mr. Hull's shock, therefore, is due to the fact that, in bombing Barcelona, civilians have been wounded and killed. We lament with him this sad by-product of the Barcelona bombings. But the wounding or killing of civilians was not the object of the bombings. Mr. Hull really should have acknowledged this in presenting his protest. This point is so elementary that we are surprised that the American Secretary of State did not see fit to mention it.

THE MOST surprising thing about Mr. Hull's shock is its delay. For the first two years of the Spanish war, the bombing planes of the Red Loyalist armies in Spain skipped up and down the Spanish Peninsula casting their bombs with reckless abandon over cities and countryside, mowing down thousands of non-combatant civilians. Mr. Hull was then Secretary of State. Why was not Mr. Hull shocked at these events? Why did not Mr. Hull give public expression to his shock? Why did he have to wait until the bombings against the military objective known as Barcelona?

We would like to refresh the memory of Mr. Hull and similarly outraged "internationalists."

Until October, 1936, General Franco possessed no air force. The Red Loyalists were masters of the air. Their mastery had been secured by the co-operation of Soviet planes and Soviet mechanics and by the enlistment of pilots from many nations, including our own.

The magazine *Spain,* semi-monthly publication of Spanish civil war events, is our authority for the news that on August 7, 1936, General Queipo de Llano begged the Red Loyalists, over the radio, to stop bombing open cities like Granada and Cordoba.

The request of General de Llano was ignored. Between July 18 and September 26, the Red Loyalists bombed open towns 57 times. "Open" towns mean towns and cities that were not military objectives and that were bombed as part and parcel of the terroristic policy of the Red Loyalist government.

Throughout 1936, men and women and children, who constituted the civilian population, were wounded and killed by Red Loyalist bombing raids in Merida, Granada, Cordoba, Seville, Malaga, Segovia, Toledo, Avila, Huesca and Jaca, Lesaca, Vera, Vittoria, Logrono, Burgos, Miranda del Ebro, Aranda del Duero and elsewhere.

As our authority points out, "in the province of Guipuzcoa, while no military operations were in progress there, Reasain, Alza and Pasajes were bombed once and Tolosa 21 times.

"In the various bombardments of the Adalusian and Extremadura regions nearly 400 civilians have been killed and 800 wounded.

"Up to July 1, 1937, Seville had been bombed nine times, Boabdilla 13 times, Cordoba 16 times (with 169 civilian victims), Granada 17 times (with 246 civilians, 62 of them women and children, killed), Merida nine times (190 civilians killed, including 85 women and children).

"It is especially to be noted that while the Reds had full command of the air they made a practice of flying low over the fields in Nationalist Spain and machine-gunning the peasants at work there."

WAS Mr. Hull shocked by this ruthless murder and pillage of the bombing planes of the Red Loyalists? Evidently, he was not.

Did Mr. Hull protest? Did he, to use his own words, "voice a sense of horror at what has taken place" in Granada, in Cordoba, and every other city, whether an open town or a military objective? He did not.

Did Mr. Hull extend his sense of horror to the slaughter of the civilian populations by the Red Loyalist bombers throughout the years 1936 and 1937? He did not.

Evidently the shock to which Mr. Hull is subjected delayed its appearance until the Red cause realized its defeat in Spain and until only Barcelona and Madrid stood in the way of Nationalist victory. Mr. Hull was silent while the Red Loyalists bombed civilians, men and women and children, into eternity.

The bombing planes of General Franco have never attacked open cities or towns. Unlike the bombing planes of the Red

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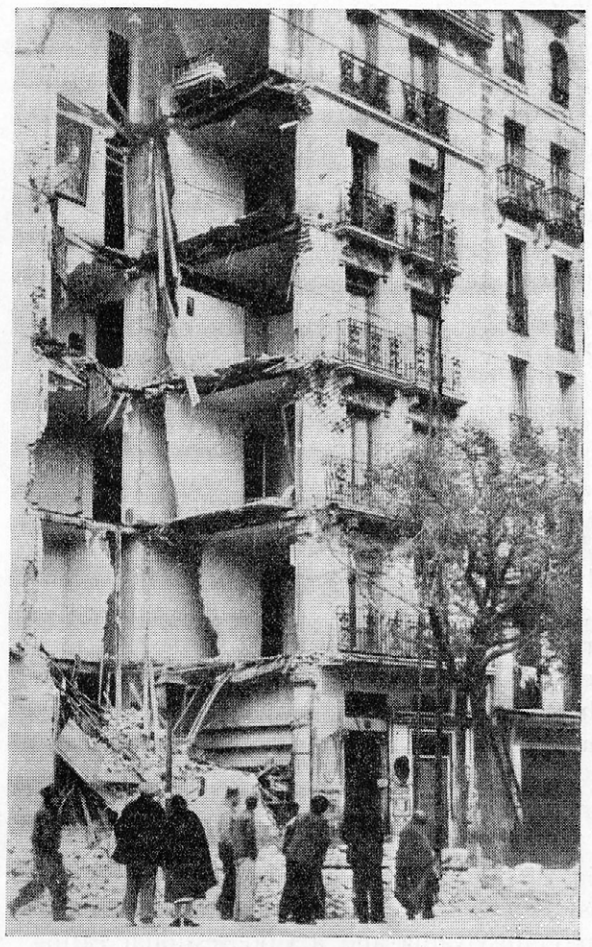

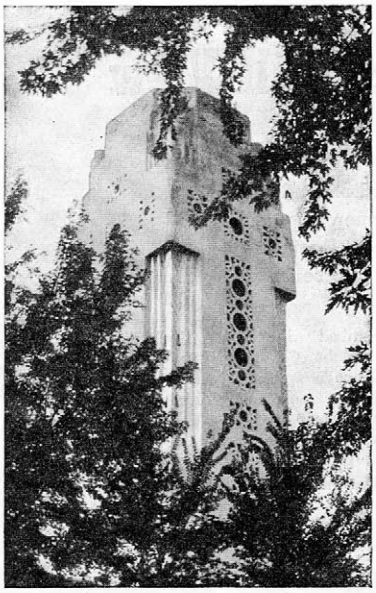

FROM THE TOWER

The Record of An Unrepresentative Congress

ON NOVEMBER 15 of last year the Seventy-fifth Congress convened for a Special Session at the request of President Roosevelt who declared that "public interest requires it." It was 36 days later that an adjournment was made.

Today, the Seventy-fifth Congress is still in assembly, having convened for the Third Session on January 3, 1938.

The accomplishments thus far? Taking first the Special Session of last year, we find that five insignificant pieces of legislation were enacted, i.e.:

1. A $225,000 appropriation to cover traveling expenses of the members of Congress in coming to the Special Session.
2. A $12,000 appropriation to pay the pages for services in the Special Session.
3. A loan of four paintings which hang in the Capitol for use in connection with the celebration of the Sesqui-centennial Anniversary of the Constitution.
4. A few minor amendments to the Credit Union Act.
5. Extension of time for the building of a bridge across the Tennessee River between Lauderdale and Colbert counties, in the State of Alabama.

That was the miserable sum total of Congressional "achievement" while people starved, while unemployment mounted and while farmers were dispossessed of their meager land holdings. Over 500 elected representatives played the fiddle while suffering was rampant and justice appeared dead.

Why was no worthwhile purpose accomplished? Primarily because there was lack of leadership. The President is confusedly trying to achieve a blend of two antagonistic systems —Capitalism and State Socialism. He cannot continue to see-saw indefinitely between the two conflicting philosophies.

An analysis of some of the New Deal legislation that has been recommended by the Chief Executive to the Congress shows conclusively that State Socialism is in the ascendancy. As a result, we find Congress acting at cross-purposes. A handful of conscientious representatives who see the handwriting on the wall are fighting with might and main, but patronage and corruption and pressure of every conceivable calibre is sapping the energies of the balance.

Witness, for example, such edifying "highlights" of the Special Session as the President's fishing trip, the Vice-President's hunting trip in Pennsylvania and a Congressional eating contest to determine the relative merits of Maine and Idaho potatoes! Such were the outstanding events which outshone the work of Congress.

To support our statement that we are drifting toward State Socialism, let us briefly analyze the following laws which President Roosevelt recommended for passage:

1. Farm Bill—Conflicting bills passed by both Houses.
2. Wages and Hours Bill—House shelved bill.
3. Executive Reorganization Bill—Passed by Senate.
4. Housing Bill—Passed by Senate and House. To conference.
5. Tax Revision Bill—Passed by House.
6. A Regional Planning Bill for seven TVA projects—Committee hearings held.
7. Anti-Trust Legislation—No action.

The first bill on this ominous list has been termed "the beginning of the end," because it binds the farmers to the "paternalism of the New Deal," bringing collectivism to America. While the Farm Bill did not pass in the Special Session, this 45,000-word document was passed during the Third Session, having been signed by the President. It is a step towards State Socialism—a step which is referred to by Senators who are in a position to know as "the most gigantic regimentation ever attempted this side of Russia." Under its provisions the farmer is nothing more than a vassal of the Secretary of Agriculture.

The second bill, a Wages and Hours Bill, was shelved in the House. It passed the Senate May 24, 1937, known as the Black-Connery Wages and Hours Bill. However, due to full calendar, it could get no consideration except on 218 signatures on petition. This was finally obtained. The measure provided for increasing the National Labor Relations Board from three to five members, giving the Board far-reaching powers to fix wages and hours arbitrarily. A combination of Republicans, Southern Democrats and the pressure of AFL forces defeated the bill, which was a definite trend toward State Socialism.

The third bill, the Executive Reorganization Bill, under the guise of efficiency, did not pass the special session, but passed the Senate in regular session. It is a giant stride toward State Socialism through legislative channels. It is more sweeping in its delegation of powers to the Chief Executive than was the iniquitous Supreme Court Bill which was defeated by an aroused public opinion.

The fourth bill, the New Housing Act, is really an amendment to the National Housing Act of 1937 and provides for the establishment of national mortgage associations which are to underwrite loans made by private lending agencies—mostly banks—throughout the country. While it was reported out of conference in both the Senate and House it did not pass in the Special Session, but it, too, was enacted during the Regular Session. Another trend toward State Socialism with the Government guaranteeing to underwrite the loans of the banks.

The fifth measure, the Tax Revision Bill, did not pass the Special Session, but passed the House in regular session. A deal of unobtrusive drudgery was done in the Ways and Means Committee which whipped the budget and tax bill into shape revising the capital gains tax and surplus profit tax—the bugaboos of business. Another step toward State Socialism wherein the lower two-thirds are called upon to pay more and more indirect taxes while the upper third hide behind tax-exempt securities amounting to nearly $60,000,000,000.

The sixth bill, a Regional Planning Bill, calls for seven TVA projects similar to the gigantic Tennessee Valley Authority. Another step towards State Socialism because it permits the Government control of the utility structure of the country similar to that of state control in Russia. No action was taken at the Special Session, and probably nothing will be done during the Regular Session in view of the present defense position of the TVA resulting from the dismissal, by the President, of Dr. Arthur Morgan, Chairman.

The seventh and last bill on the list, the Anti-Trust legislation, was given considerable publicity by Robert H. Jackson and Harold L. Ickes, the two pinch-hitters for the President. After much fanfare and radio propaganda, however, the attack was called off. Unfortunately, the Government, which is the biggest monopoly in the world today, persistently refuses to attack the powerful money monopoly.

Thus endeth the parade of achievements.

In addition to the Farm Bill, the Executive Reorganization Bill and the Housing Act mentioned in the above outline, the following legislation has been passed by the Regular Session to date:

1. R.F.C., H.R. 9379, a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to cancel obligation of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation incurred in supplying funds for relief at authorization or direction of Congress.
2. Insects, H.J. 591, a measure making an appropriation for control of outbreaks of insect pests.
3. First Deficiency Bill, H.R. 9306, a legislative act supplying deficiencies in certain appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1938.
4. Relief, H.J. Res. 596, a bill providing additional appropriations for relief purposes.
5. Commodity Credit, H.R. 9361, a bill to maintain unimpaired the capital of the Commodity Credit Corporation at $100,000,000. This Corporation, by the way, was created on October 17, 1933 by executive order for the primary purpose of making loans to producers to finance the carrying and orderly marketing of agricultural commodities. Loans on all commodities, as of January 1, 1938, aggregated $609,075,435.

There is a record for serious-minded Americans to dwell upon! There is a feather in the cap of "democracy"—a deluded democracy which has been dressed in the jester's cap and bells to be paraded before the disillusioned eyes of America.

Father Coughlin

A Social Examination of Conscience

by John Garvin, Ph. D.

The Most Important Day of a Man's Life Will Be The Day of His Death. "Paradoxical," You Say? Well When One Reads and Meditates Upon This Article a New Slant on All Truth Will Leap From These Columns. However, It Is Your Pleasure to Discover It.

I AM going to be judged by God, twice. Once, when I die: again, at the Last Day. God has told me what He will ask of me at the Last Day. I may presume He will ask the same on my death-day. This is what He will say to them at His right: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, possess you the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. For I was hungry, and you gave me to eat; and I was thirsty and you gave me to drink; I was a stranger and you took me in; naked and you covered me; sick and you visited me; I was in prison and you came to me."

I have imagined perhaps that He would ask me about my attendance at Benediction and my morning prayers and my private devotions. Perhaps He will, but the point is that He makes the above a deciding factor. If I am surprised at this, so are many others, for God has told us that "then the just shall answer him saying: Lord, when did we see Thee hungry and fed Thee, thirsty and gave Thee drink; and when did we see Thee a stranger and took Thee in? or naked and covered Thee? or when did we see Thee sick or in prison and came to Thee?" And God shall reply, *"Amen, I say to you, as long as you did it to one of these my least brethren you did it to me."* And similarly, because the wicked did not do it, they go to hell.

Therefore I shall be saved or not according as I see Christ in all the men and women around me. This is the test not only of love of my neighbor but of the love of God. He who says he loves God and hateth his neighbor is a liar and a hypocrite. Let me then look at my method of living and see if I give the same love and justice to my neighbor as I would give to Christ.

Am I the head of an institution? What do I give the housekeeper, the maids, the gardener (if there is one) for their upkeep? Is it a living wage, a just wage? Some religious institutions do not pay a living wage. They think that people who work for them should have less because the object is a religious one. Of course a man may give up even what he needs, but suppose the gardener is married. He is not allowed to give up what his wife needs or his child needs and therefore I am unjust to him if I pin him to a sub-family wage. If I loved him as I loved Christ I should probably be giving him more than a just wage.

Am I a landlord? Do I own houses or flats? Do I look on my tenants, especially the poorer sort, as Christ? Are they not my neighbors who are also helping me to live? Am I merciless on the point of rent-arrears? Do I foster birth-control by closing my flats to families? Do I see that the conditions of my house-property is good? Is it slummy, grimy and unfit for human habitation? It is true that Christ was born in a cattle-shed, but that is no reason for keeping Him there. A final point: have I ever visited my property to see if all is well? Or do I leave it in the hands of a solicitor who has not accepted my Christian ideals?

Am I a professional man? Do I give any free medical aid, or free legal aid to the sick and the poor? This does not mean do I give money or alms? Do I give my work? If I love the poor as I do Christ, then I give them my best. If I am a doctor I am best at curing the sick, if a lawyer my best concerns the law. Giving my best is giving what I am best at. and a man is normally best at his own job. Giving a piece of money is nobody's best (unless perhaps a banker's). Peter Damien loved the lepers. He did not send a donation. He sent himself and became one of them.

Am I a business man, a large-scale producer or a banker? According to Capitalism a good business man is a man who makes large profits, and a good banker one who can lend a large amount of money. But that is unsound and unChristian. We call a doctor a good doctor when he makes good cures, not because he makes a large income. We call a carpenter good when he makes sound furniture, not because he makes sham furniture very cheaply. And so a good business man or producer is a man who makes good things. not profits on bad things, and a good banker is one who lends good money, that is real money, not artificial money made from figures in a ledger. What do I make? Would I try to make 500 per cent profit out of the Artisan of Nazareth?

What happens to my profits? There is a London firm run by two Catholic brothers. but the board of directors has three persons on it. The extra one is Christ Who receives a third of the profits. Can I do it?

Am I an investor? Have I ever taken any interest in the working conditions of those who help to make my profits for me? Some religious men have found out on inquiry that they were getting profits out of brothels and White Slave Traffic. Am I scrupulous to see that I do not lend money to finance sin? Am I a Christian if my wealth goes to the upkeep of films, revues and plays that are steadily deChristianizing the world and so plunging us into social ruin? But (you may say) my little mite makes no difference to the whole concern. But why throw it into the Devil's collecting box? Take it out and put it into something less harmful to morals and society. Go to the shareholders' meetings and satisfy your conscience on the conditions of your profit-making. And don't blame bankers and international creditors for everything. They are not the only usurers. As Eric Gill says, "there are thousands of small people with small investments in war loans and municipal loans, both of which are pure usury. To make private gain out of public necessity is as much usury as to make personal gain out of someone else's personal necessity . . . in many cases their talk of serving the community is pure bunk."

Will Christ say to me: "I was homeless and you lent me money at exorbitant interest to get a lodging?"

Have I any private property? I have a right to it and it is really mine, but under God for Whom I am the steward. If I have a great deal of private property, far more than I need. then it is my duty to use the surplus for the good of Christ, my neighbor. If I have, for instance, a hundred suits I should give about ninety away. If I have only one suit I am not bound to give that away, although the Church wouldn't stop me. That is what St. Francis did, and he began a social revolution which caused a complete redistribution of money and clothes and food. Do I try to extend the principles of private property, realizing that while Capitalism says "Only a few should have private property," and Communism says "Nobody should have private property," Catholicism says "Everybody should have private property."

Have I got nothing? Then, "Blessed are the poor in spirit for they shall possess the Kingdom of Heaven."

NATIONAL WEEKLY

Social Justice

Founded 1936 by Father Coughlin

Rev. Chas. E. Coughlin, LL.D.
EDITORIAL COUNSEL

(By Permission of His Superior)
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16 PRINCIPLES OF SOCIAL JUSTICE

Liberty of conscience and education.
Just, living, annual wage.
Nationalization of important public resources.
Private ownership of all other property.
Control of private property for public good.
Abolition of Federal Reserve Banking System and establishment of a government-owned Central Bank.
Restoration to Congress of its sole right to coin and regulate the value of money.
Cost of living maintained on an even keel.
Cost of production plus a fair profit for the farmer.
Labor's right to organize.
Recall of non-productive bonds.
Abolition of tax-exempt bonds.
Broadened base of taxation on basis of ownership and capacity to pay.
Simplification of government and lower taxes.
Conscription of wealth as well as men in event of war.
Sanctity of human rights preferred to sanctity of property, with government's chief concern for the poor.

You Can't Win?

FROM time to time throughout our political history bribery amongst politicians was practiced. In a sense, it was a minor type of bribery which satisfied itself with purchasing a vote at the price of a hand-out in money or in patronage.

Under the New Deal the hand-outs in patronage now mount into the millions. The original emergency of 1932 has become a permanent fixture. The Federal Government directly supports those unfortunates upon the emergency list who, in turn, maintain the Federal Government in power.

Property owners are seriously out-numbered by non-property owners. Direct taxpayers are insignificant in number to the direct non-taxpayers. On a gigantic scale the bribery of political party-ism and its patronage has the United States of America by the throat.

Worse than that, we have lived to witness the New Deal administration flaunt its "briberous" activities in the face of the nation. More than at any other time this was evident in the Senate by the passage of the reorganization bill. If Senator Elmer Thomas of Oklahoma did not vote for the bill, the New Deal was on record as refusing to support him politically and financially in Oklahoma. If Senator Ed Smith of South Carolina failed to cast his vote in favor of dictatorship, the New Deal threatened to withdraw $130,000,000 of relief funds from his state.

To Senators Elmer Thomas, Ellison D. Smith and Hattie W. Caraway, we say "Et tu Brute." We did expect opposition from the Guffeys of Pennsylvania, but not from our own friends whose words had put them in the columns of SOCIAL JUSTICE but whose actions have classified them as dust on the shoes of the Guffeys.

God help America in the lowly estate to which its statesmen have fallen. When they conceive the proud idea that government cannot exist without their being present in the Senate, it is a tragedy. When they purchase their re-election to the Senate by accepting patronage bribes and relief bribes from an administration that is bent on reducing our democratic nation into a totalitarian state, it is a calamity.

For years SOCIAL JUSTICE has supported both Senators Thomas and Smith, even for their half-measures. At the present writing, it is inconceivable to us how we can continue with that support.

Americans cannot win against such a combination of a patronage bribing administration and such spineless representatives who are willing to soil their hands with its acceptance.

We must search for another way out. We must use it eventually.

A Living Annual Wage

FOR YEARS, Father Coughlin has been protesting against the less-than-living wage scale adopted by mass production industry. As far back as 1929, he was pointing out that this practice would lead to disaster. Well, the disaster is here. Less-than-living wages are still the order of the day in industry. Less-than-living wages are also the order of the day for millions of workmen who are on Government payrolls.

Had industry been intelligent it would have preferred to pay the workmen an annual living wage, instead of submitting to the annual tax levies now being imposed upon industry by a socialistic government. As matters now stand, these taxes will mount higher and higher because more and more citizens are seeking relief.

Meanwhile, more and more deficits will be acquired by government. For example, the United States Senate officially canceled $2,600,000,000 of debts owed by banks, insurance companies, industries and railroads to the Government. Within six months the little borrowers, through the HOLC and the FHA, will come to the conclusion that if the Government can cancel the debts of big borrowers, why not cancel the debts of the small borrowers?

There is only one last line of defense left to America and that is for industry *to begin paying an annual wage to labor that is a living wage.* Labor must be won over by industry and weaned away from socialistic government. Labor and capital must learn to co-operate else labor and politicians will form a combination which will destroy this country.

Who are the politicians? They are not men of strong intellectual attainments. They are not men of prominent civic virtue. By far and large they are pot-lickers and time-servers who are interested in keeping their four feet in the trough of patronage and federal funds.

Therefore, SOCIAL JUSTICE has a word to industry:

Realize the tactital error that you have been committing; realize the injustice with which you have been co-operating; make your act of contrition and suit your words to action of an economic type. Therefore, first win the confidence of labor by treating labor justly. Labor and capital together can clip the wings of 10,000 Roosevelts and send him back unfeathered to "Hide Park."

Burton K. Wheeler

SOCIAL JUSTICE is on record as having stated that it has no faith in political parties because political party-ism necessarily evolves into political gangsterism. Nevertheless, this statement does not condemn the brave, forceful characters in Congress who have fought for truth, for justice, for God and for country, all the time holding patriotism above party-ism.

Among these patriots stands Burton K. Wheeler of Montana who, in the fight to prevent passage of the reorganization bill, rises to new heights in the esteem of the American people. Senator Wheeler's philosophy never guided him to serve the strong side. It directed him to serve the right side. As a result of following this direction, he and a handful of his colleagues have emerged from the reorganization fight as men far superior to the ordinary run of venal politicians who are interested only in the pap and patronage of the New Deal.

Burton Wheeler originated in Massachusetts, the State whose early citizens threw taxed tea into Boston Harbor. Wheeler carried this tradition, first, to Michigan and, then, to Montana. For him the story of the tea-dumping is more than history. It is a guide-post and a yardstick for his present activities.

America needs a million Burton Wheelers in this emergency to institute a tax strike against this modern George III in the guise of the New Deal now insisting upon taxing us without representation.

A Dictator's Power

FOR YOUR information legislation already exists permitting Mr. Roosevelt to assume complete control over the destinies of the nation as soon as he declares that an emergency exists. This control is so complete that it permits him to disband Congress, to suspend the Supreme Court and to be a dictator with more power than that enjoyed by Adolf Hitler.

It is our contention that Mr. Roosevelt is purposely and intentionally working towards this emergency and towards the dictatorship which follows it. The emergency of 1932 has been perpetuated. Slowly but surely economic matters are deteriorating.

SOCIAL JUSTICE will not be surprised in the least if there is no presidential election in 1940. By that time, Mr. Roosevelt, fearing the wrath of an outraged people, will have declared his emergency and will have assumed dictatorial powers over the destinies of this nation.

The ghosts of McKinley and of Lincoln are sympathizing with us at this moment.

An Unlicensed Nazi Import

SECRETARY of Agriculture Wallace's crop control bill—which in reality is farmer-control—has been accepted in referenda by growers of two crops—cotton and tobacco.

Cotton and tobacco growers now will be subject to the dictatorial command of Secretary Wallace as to how much they shall plant, and how much they shall market.

An army of "field men," agriculture department bureaucrats, swarmed over the cotton and tobacco areas prior to the election, "explaining" the functions of the new AAA to those eligible to vote. And with a fund of $300,000,000 held close to their noses that they might scent its tantilizing savor, growers of these two crops voted to subject themselves to governmental control.

Of only "incidental" importance now is the fact that the $300,000,000 cotton and tobacco fund would dwarf the greatest fund ever collected by a politician intent on buying an election. Likewise of only "incidental" importance is the fact that cotton and tobacco farmers have sold an inherent natural right, the right to grow what they choose and as much as they choose, on their own land. Only "incidental," at least to Mr. Wallace and the New Deal administration, is the fact that the principles of Nazi totalitarianism are finding root in the United States.

And this Nazi import is not covered in reciprocal trade quotas.

ON AMERICA'S CLOTHESLINE

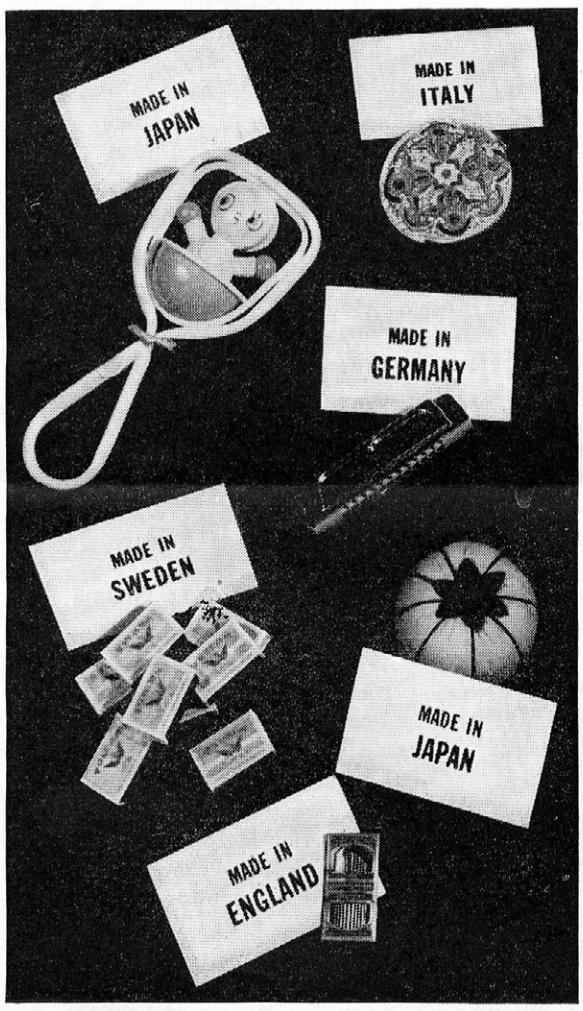
by Jean Perrin Schwartz

The Tragedy of the Shopper's Dime Is That Each Purchase of Imported Merchandise Puts Off Recovery at Home.

MONDAY is Mrs. America's washday. From Baltimore to San Diego, the national clothesline is weighted down with the cottons, silks and linens that go to make Mrs. America's home a more pleasant place to live—and Mr. America's boat a harder one to row.

The April wind whips her spotless linens. Bedding, towels and damasks from Spain and Italy blow side by side with those from Czechoslovakia and China. Mrs. America's gay-flowered Czechoslovakian apron does not hesitate to share a Norwegian clothespin with her German-made house dress. Nor do her husband's Tokyo-silk socks seem to care when a Chinese doily blows their way. Irish linens and English woolens swing together.

This is the clothesline that used to flaunt those snow-white American shirts, towels, linens and hankies. But the old supplies are worn, and Mrs. America finds it cheaper, alas, to replace them with imported goods. And that—again alas—is the story of what Secretary Cordell Hull's trade agreements have meant to the United States.



The tariff dyke has been hammered at, until now the tide of cheaply made foreign goods is washing away our markets and drowning our home industries.

Today and tomorrow, there are and will be shoe workers in Massachusetts without an income or a hope, because the trade treaty with Czechoslovakia was concluded. And in Ohio, idle men trudge the streets in Czechoslovakian shoes, because the people in Haverhill and Boston buy glass from Czechoslovakia for less than the factories in Toledo can manufacture it. The reciprocity which should have begun at home has been taken abroad, while America has simply been "taken."

Exaggerated, you say? Trade agreements make no difference? They have, if anything, helped American industry?

LET US jostle our way through mended elbows to the blare of a jazz band victrola, the odor of buttered popcorn, the babbling of voices, and with hats knocked askew, join for a moment, the crowd that peoples any Main Street's busiest store—the "five and ten."

Watch Miss and Mrs. America—yes, and Mr. America—select the many and sundry articles which are needed in the daily grind of this business called living.

Watch the wide-eyed $8 a week salesgirl shift from one tired foot to another in the process of expounding, to a scolding mother, the merits of a toothbrush for the tow-headed youngster hopping up and down beside her. Read the gold letters imprinted on the handle —"Sterilized JAPAN." Then notice all the other little brushes with the same little gold stamp — hand brushes, hair brushes, tooth brushes, nail brushes, mascara brushes, shaving brushes, clothes brushes, suede brushes, shoe brushes. Some of them, stamped "USA," neglect to explain that the little city of USA was established in Japan for the sole purpose of stamping tooth brushes.

Surely, you say, this must be just the 10-cent stores, and only the poorer people find it more reasonable to invest in Japanese bristles. Nope, Mr. Shopper — so do their brothers and their sisters and their cousins and their aunts! Perhaps you, too, now have a bit of sympathy for the Fuller brush man.

But let us go further. Walk into the glassware department and what do you find? Foreign-made salt and pepper shakers and mustard jars, glasses and pitchers, sugar bowls and flower bowls, ash trays and sandwich trays, candy jars and cookie jars, vases and plates, candlesticks and prisms. Red glass, blue glass, pink glass, green glass, amber glass and black glass; cut glass, etched glass, frosted glass and painted glass, nubby glass and plain glass—genuine Czechoslovakian or Japanese or Belgian glass. The genuine American glassware—if there is any—is on the 50-cent table, but one look at the customers will convince you that no differentiation in quality can ever compete with the lower-price appeal of the foreign article.

These are no special or selected group of people—these glass and brush buyers. These are America — the factory worker and his family, the farmer, the clerk, the stenographer, the bookkeeper, and the man on relief, who incidentally, is becoming a bigger and bigger part of society. They are the 99½ per cent who live as Mr. Hull's half per cent legislates.

Almost from infancy their youngsters are exposed to foreign entanglements of one kind or another. The baby is christened in a dress trimmed with Belgian lace or Madieran embroidery. His first grasp encounters a rattle MADE IN JAPAN. As a tot he plays with dolls made in Germany, or toy soldiers from Russia and Japan. He is fascinated on Easter morn, by a soft Japanese bunny and some fluffy Japanese chicks perched atop a painted egg labeled GERMANY, nestled in a straw-filled basket marked JAPAN. He drives his parents to distraction with a German mouth organ, or worries them to death by playing with matches from Sweden.

BUT BACK to our international expedition, or were we only shopping? Hats are botanically trimmed this spring. The counters are laden with the colored blossoms—poppies and daisies, roses and violets, cherry blossoms, apple blossoms, peach blossoms, orange blossoms—everything from arbutus to zinnias. To delight the gourmet are miniature bananas, apples, oranges, peaches, pears, grapes, carrots, turnips, asparagus, radishes and tomatoes. Well, you say, where do these ornaments come from? Need you ask? Do you not see the little Czechoslovakian ticket on the stem? Perhaps some enterprising salesperson has removed it, but just try to find a colorful spray tagged MADE IN AMERICA. When you have found one, compare its price with that of the European bouquet, and you will understand why Mrs. America buys from abroad.

Again, observe the myriads of brightly hued baubles fresh from Czechoslovakian factories, attractively designed to lure American dimes and quarters from unsuspecting American pockets. Nor was I able to find a single jewel on a lower price counter which had not, in the course of its gay young life, journeyed across one or another of the seven seas. And I did try!

If you still do not understand why there will be fewer Americans paying income tax next year, stroll through the linen section of your favorite department store. Read the stickers on the towels and damasks so elegantly ensconced there. You will see China and Japan, Belgium, Portugal and Spain, Italy and Madiera, Ireland, Mexico and Czechoslovakia. (P. S.: Also Lowell, Mass.) But chances are that you will leave with something "imported," and soon you, too, will be hanging your Monday morning clothesline heavy with European wares.

Our national clothesline had already become an international clothesline, of which even the rope has been made abroad. Instead

See CLOTHESLINE Page 18

America Need Not Be Afraid of Attack From Abroad

By HON. FRANCIS CULKIN
Representative from New York

THE JINGO propagandists in the Department of State, the importer press, and the press agents of the international bankers tell us that America is in danger from foreign attack. This, of course, is the height of nonsense. With Russia watching Japan, and the balance of power so delicately adjusted in Europe, is any citizen of the United States moronic enough to believe that an attack on this country is possible for generations to come?

I want to make it clear at this point that I am a strong advocate of adequate national defense. I am not a pacifist. I have voted for every Army and Navy appropriation bill since I came to this House. I voted this session for the regular naval appropriation bill which carried more than $550,000,000 for the Navy. Our present Navy, an adequate development of our coast artillery, with proper and sufficient air force, will immunize us from either attack or invasion, if indeed, there is any one competent to attack us.

I have seen it stated that to make an invasion of the United States possible, an army of 3,000,000 men would be necessary. Likewise, military experts say that under conditions of modern warfare, putting in the scale our potential strength in numbers and material, and assuming a reasonable preparedness, America is, from a tactical standpoint, further away from Europe and the Asiatic continent than she was in the time of George Washington.

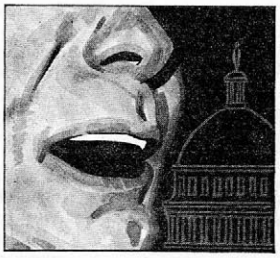
Mind Own Business Is American Policy

By HON. CLIFFORD R. HOPE
Representative from Kansas

IN SPITE of the disturbed condition of world affairs, our problems as far as national defense is concerned are relatively simple. Our geographical position has taken care of that. The existence of our great national resources further makes us less dependent upon other nations than any country in the world.

There is nothing in the world situation today which makes our problem any different than it has been during the century and a half of our existence. There is no new element today which of necessity requires any change in the traditional foreign policy of this country. There are those who contend that modern inventions, to a large degree annihilating time and space, have changed our situation from the standpoint of military and naval defense. This might be true if we assume that all advances have been made in the line of offensive warfare. The fact, however, is that defensive warfare has advanced just as rapidly as offensive warfare and the effect of every new and powerful weapon of offense has been neutralized through the invention of new means of defense.

Throughout our history the great mass of our people have believed in a very simple and direct foreign policy which may be summarized as minding our own business and maintaining an army and navy adequate for our own defense, including the enforcement of the Monroe Doctrine. That there have been temporary deviations from this policy does not in the least change the fact that in their own minds and hearts our people have consistently held to it. It is the policy which they desire that our Government follow today.



"Will the Gentleman Yield?"

Navy Should Not Be For Quarantine Purposes

By HON. HIRAM W. JOHNSON
Senator from California

THE Secretary of State has said that there are many irresponsible utterances from irresponsible people concerning things which are now transpiring. There has been no irresponsible utterance by any irresponsible person concerning what is happening now save the one wherein the Chief Executive of the nation talked of "quarantining" nations, and thus set in motion all the inquiries which have since been made.

There have been no irresponsible utterances on this floor of which I am aware by any member of the Senate who endeavored to put a different phase upon the facts than existed, or who has made any sort of utterance which could be transmuted into an irresponsible utterance, or into any other than a patriotic utterance.

In the beginning of what I said the other day, in the beginning of what I said last week, I stated that I was for a good Navy, a large Navy, and was for the Navy bills which are now pending. So I am; but I am not for this Navy of ours being used in connection with any other country on earth. I am not for any agreement or any understanding, express or implied, which will take us into that which will mean war, and from which we will reap the same sort of consequences we reaped from the World War.

Abundance Could Aid Poverty in Slums

By HON. ROYAL S. COPELAND
Senator from New York

I VISIT Florida occasionally. It seems cruel that when fishermen go out to sea, sometimes in rough weather, and bring back their great catches, the fish are placed upon the dock for sale but nobody comes to buy them. Very soon those dead fish must be disposed of as offal. In a country and in a world needing food, it is cruel, indeed, to know that valuable food is thus destroyed. Such a condition should not prevail.

There is something wrong with our distribution system when we fail to make full use of our fish—and, of course, what I say of fish is true of fruit, vegetables, and many other products grown on the land—it is a crime against humanity to think of this great abundance of food going to waste when there are so many thousands and even millions of our people without proper food.

I do not think that most Senators really appreciate what poverty is. I know there is distress, I know there is poverty on the farm, but there is no poverty comparable to the poverty of the slums. When the people in my city are impoverished, they have nothing to eat but the sidewalks of New York. In the rural sections there are means of acquiring foodstuffs. They may not be desirable from the epicurean standpoint, but at least they maintain life.

Impending Treaty Is Threat to Workers

By HON. RICHARD R. WIGGLESWORTH
Representative from Massachusetts

THE woolen and worsted industry is of vital concern to Massachusetts. The industry affords (1936) a means of livelihood for about 48,000 workers and their families in Massachusetts, representing about one-third of the workers in the industry of the nation. It has had a very difficult time over a period of years and is at the moment in a depressed condition. Almost one-third of the workers on a national basis are reported as unemployed. The December 1937 index for employment in the industry in Massachusetts was 59.8 per cent as compared with the period 1925-27.

It also must compete with wage-and-hour differentials abroad which are very great. As compared with a 40-hour week and an hourly wage of 59 cents in America, for example, there is reported a 48-hour week and an hourly wage of 20 cents in Great Britain.

Almost every classification of woolen and worsted goods reflects a steady and marked increase in importations since 1932. I am informed that the dollar value of wool items subject to reduced protection under the pending agreement increased from about $5,800,000 in 1932, to about $22,800,000 in 1937, or almost 400 per cent. These figures, of course, are based on foreign valuations and do not fairly reflect the production displaced in this country.

It should be emphasized that the wool grower and the wool manufacturer cannot be considered separately in this connection. Protection for the manufacturer is protection for the grower, because the American manufacturer is substantially the sole market for the American grower.

"Jewish Problem" Is Shared Alike By Gentiles

By JOHN M. COFFEE
Representative from Washington

TOO often in the past Jews themselves have built a Ghetto wall around what they misnamed "the Jewish problem." They have tended to look upon their own persecution as a thing apart from its economic and social context. Never in history have the "chosen people" alone been chosen for oppression.

When the Jews were driven out of Spain, the inquisition was not reserving its tortures exclusively for Jews. In Czarist Russia workers and peasants shared the misery of the Jews against whom they were incited by a common master and a common enemy. In Nazi Germany it is indeed bitter to be a Jew. But is it less bitter to be a Catholic, an anti-Nazi Protestant, a Social-Democrat, a Communist, or a hungry Aryan? The Polish and Rumanian pogrom makers are at their bloody work again. Every attack they make against the Jews but masks an attack on the living standards of all the Polish and Rumanian poor.

The prospect of German Anschluss, hot or cold, strikes terror to every Jewish heart in Austria; but to liberty-loving Austrian Gentiles, also, Hitler's words sounded like doom. And here in the United States? Here it is becoming harder to get a job if you are a Jew. Is it so much easier if you are a Gentile? Ask eleven to thirteen million jobless for their answer.

Today, more clearly than ever before, we see that the fate of the Jews is inseparable from the fate of all the common people of the world. When you ask: "What will become of the Jews?" you are asking whether progress will triumph over reaction. The future of the Jews is the future of democracy. They will know peace only when the world is at peace, and the Fascist warmakers forever vanquished.

Honest Harold Owns A Few Packards

By HON. J. WILL TAYLOR
Representative from Tennessee

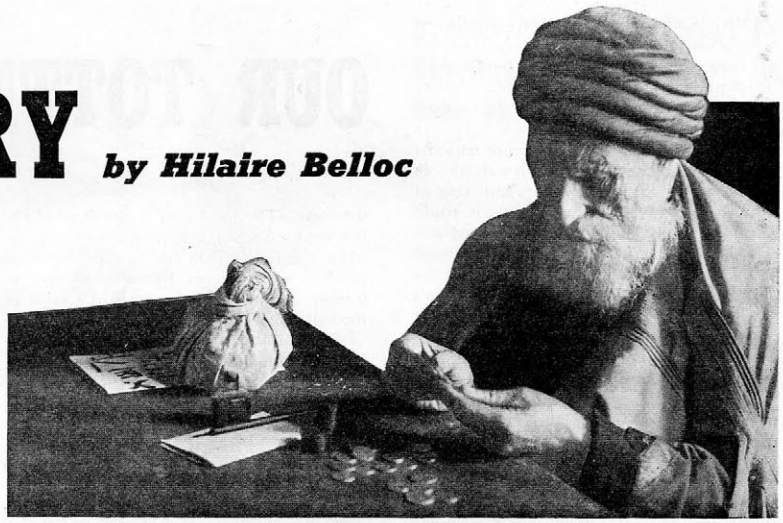
I WANT to call the attention of the committee to an article that appeared in one of the Washington newspapers headed "Ickes' New Cars O.K.'d by F.D.R."

> "Washington, D. C.—Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes, who inveighs against economic royalists and all monopolists—except the money monopoly—is under investigation by the Senate Public Lands Committee for having two Packard limousines purchased without authority.
>
> "When Senator Key Pittman and his colleague, Frederick Steiwer, sought to trace the expenditures for two costly cars—one for Mr. Ickes as Public Works Administrator, and one for Mr. Ickes in his capacity as Secretary of the Interior—the investigators were stymied by vouchers approving the payment marked "O.K., F.D.R."

It seems this gentleman has two automobiles which he uses in a dual capacity. And this great friend and champion of the underprivileged, who raves and rants about the economic royalists and the princes of privilege, is not content to ride in one ordinary car, he is not even satisfied with one luxurious $5,000 limousine, but must have two, one for "Honest Harold," Secretary of the Interior, and one for "Honest Harold," Administrator of the PWA. This extravagance of a Cabinet officer certainly ought to give encouragement to the much-publicized 30,000,000 underprivileged in the United States over whom honest Harold and others constantly rend their raiment and shed great crocodile tears. Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel!

USURY

by Hilaire Belloc



When Bonds Are Issued to Yield a Profit Out of Destruction, or Exact Interest From Non-Productive Investment, the Evil Will Eat Society Up. Denounced by Ancient Pagans and Christian Moralists Alike, Usury Has Become a Term Almost Forgotten Although Its Practice Is of Daily Experience.

I NOW go on to talk of the plague of monopoly, which is one of the very worst results of modern capitalism, and is ruining society quite as much as the burning sense of injustice suffered by the worker under capitalism. I shall speak of the monopoly of production gradually killing men's choice in what goods they shall enjoy; the monopoly of distribution, gradually killing men's choice of where they shall buy and of whom; the virtual monopoly of credit, through the concentration of banking and the stranglehold of the bankers on the modern capitalistic world.

But before we can understand the growing monopoly of credit we must understand *Usury*.

First, let us understand what we are talking about. The word "Usury" is used today in two very different senses. It is used to mean excessive interest on money: that is the popular meaning of the word. It is also used to mean *interest on money as distinguished from profit: any interest*, large or small, demanded for the "use of money" as distinguished from payments for goods or services and from profit on trade. This is the strict original meaning of the word "Usury" and in that sense I use it here: interest on money or credit alone.

It is a strange thing that though Usury has been denounced as an accursed sin, a destruction of society, ever since human society has existed, it has in modern times been left alone, and, until quite lately, was not seriously discussed. It was taken for granted that Usury was quite natural and would do no harm. The ancient pagan philosophers denounced it; the Christian Church denounced it vigorously from the appearance of this Church until the Reformation. All our moral theologians have denounced it. And yet, for a time, after the seventeenth century, until quite recently, Usury was more and more accepted until it became a matter of course. Only when the enormous harm that it had done was beginning to be felt was the question raised again.

Now, Usury being the taking of interest on money merely *as money*, why is that wrong and harmful? Money is a social instrument devised for the exchange of goods. Its proper function is to work as currency. It does not breed. There is no natural profit attaching to it merely as money. If you keep it back from general circulation and take advantage of having it thus in your power and say to the man who needs to buy or sell "You shall not have this necessary currency unless you pay me still more money for the use of it" you are doing wrong.

THE PRINCIPLE of taking Usury once admitted, Usury would end by eating up society. A few dollars lent out at compound interest for a few generations would demand a tribute more than all the wealth of the world could meet. A sum of money lent at 5 per cent doubles, at compound interest, in just over 14 years. The debt increases *a thousandfold* in 144 years; in 288 years *a millionfold!* In 432 years it increases *a billionfold*—one thousand million times! One cent put out at such interest when Columbus landed would now claim over $20,000,000.

But, clearly you are doing no wrong if you put your wealth into some profitable enterprise and claim a portion of the profit thereon. That is where the confusion arises.

Supposing a man owns a piece of land through which, deep down, runs a rich vein of copper ore. The amount of ore that could be extracted in a year's labor would be worth, by the time he had got the ore to the surface, $100,000. But to get it to the surface needs instruments and reserves of food and clothing and housing and the rest of it to maintain human energy while the ore is being extracted.

The owner of the vein had nothing. He gets a partner with $500,000 and this partner buys the required machinery and reserves of food, etc., so that the work can be undertaken. He bargains to halve, at the end of a year, the value of the ore extracted: that is, $50,000: one-tenth of the amount that he has put up as capital. The other $50,000 of ore is to be kept by the owner of the land. Year after year one goes on taking his share as capitalist. He is getting 10 per cent on his capital. But the other man has the advantage of *his* share, which he could never have had without the help of his partner. The contract is perfectly just.

Now suppose after 20 years the mine peters out. There is no more profit to be shared and therefore the original contract comes to an end from lack of matter.

But supposing the contract were worded so that the capitalist did not get his 10 per cent as part profit, but got it as interest on money lent: not as instruments and reserves of food, etc., lent. Then he has a perpetual claim to $50,000 a year, payable out of wealth that is not there. This is called "interest on the unproductive loan" and such interest is Usury. To pay that tribute the borrower has to get further and further into debt or to sell other wealth of his, until he is ruined; and that is how Usury eats up society.

NOW when money claims interest *merely because it is money and without reference to the way that money is used*, a large proportion of the interest must always be interest on what has become an unproductive loan. Part of the vast sums paid to the money lenders annually represents real profit, real wealth, real goods. But part will always represent, if money lending instead of partnership is at work, interest on a loan which has become, or was from the beginning unproductive.

For instance, nearly all the great war loans demand interest on an unproductive loan. The money was spent in buying goods which were consumed, not in producing more wealth, but in producing no wealth—or even in destroying wealth. It went to support soldiers and sailors who produced no wealth and often actually destroyed wealth. It went to buy guns and ammunition which produce no wealth, but were often actively employed in destroying wealth. You spend $100,000 in buying guns and ammunition for knocking down in war an industrial building which, in peace, produced $5,000 worth of wealth a year; and you go on asking $5,000 interest on the money represented by worn out guns, exploded ammunition and a factory that has been destroyed.

There are other ways in which the recognition of money's right to interest, merely because it is money, eats up society, but this one major case of the unproductive loan is sufficient to show the evil that Usury does.

When money lending ("the providing of credits," as it is called) carries interest as a matter of course, it is an activity which devours mankind.

AMERICA was jarred out of its complacent normalcy on "Black Thursday," October 24, 1929, when the stock market took a maelstrom plunge and carried "Coolidge-Hoover prosperity," as it was known, into the swirling depths.

From that point of disappearance national prosperity has never returned. It struggled to the surface briefly during 1937, fifth year of the Roosevelt regime, but before it could catch its breath, another funnel formed and this time the nation was whirled downward at a more rapid rate than before.

Immersed in the depths of the depression's maelstrom, the nation has been soaked with moody questioning. Misguided leaders of political and economic thought—both sincere and insincere—have engaged in special pleading for this "ism" or that "ism." Traditional policy, traditional liberty, the competence of the nation's founders, the very foundations of Democratic government—all have been questioned.

And well might the nation weigh these things, for, the reason that on two occasions the nation plummeted to the bottom; the reason that "prosperity" has failed to answer its curtain call, is that the form of government that nourished the seed of prosperity long before it blossomed under the rays of golden speculation in the fabulous 1920s; the form of government that vested in the citizens of the United States the greatest measure of political liberty, has been replaced in office.

Democracy, as it was defined and propagated by the nation's founders, has been leaning at a precarious angle for more than two decades. Pulled off its firm foundation by an unprecedented speculation spree in the middle twenties—aided and abetted by a capricious Federal Reserve Board that shortened, then raised, its rediscount rate to bankers—the structure was supported only by flimsy props thrown up in the decadent Hoover era.

The Roosevelt regime, which promised a new foundation, has exhausted the nation's resources in undermining the old one. It failed to straighten Democracy's leaning tower, and now the tower is in grave danger of toppling.

Democracy—the ideal of Washington, Jefferson and Adams—has been penetrated by a covert kind of Capitalistic Fascism. It is covert because it operates within the skeleton of democratic government; because if its true nature were known it would be repudiated summarily, and because the soul of America still is Democracy—honest, God-fearing, dinner-bucket Democracy that forged the world's most progressive nation out of a wilderness.

THE CONGRESS of the United States, in whom the Constitution vests all the business of law-making, supposedly is representative of all the people. However, the Congress no longer represents the people. The Democratic ideal still is workable only on election day. On other days, Congress represents those special interests which have the most power, be they a political party, a financial overlord or group of overlords, industry, commerce, transportation, corporation "agriculture," a labor leader who claims to represent millions of votes, or a political leader from whose hand they eat the bread of patronage.

And against this array of special interests stands the common man—armed only with a soul full of trust and hope, and a single ballot!

Democracy's list to leeward is not essentially the product of the Coolidge-Hoover-Roosevelt administrations. The responsibility of these men is their failure to right the tottering

OUR TOTTERING DEMOCRACY

by Joseph P. Wright

structure. The list began at the close of the last century when the frontiers closed up; when the individual's life line of economic freedom was shortened by industrial concentration, and the concentration of wealth in the hands of a few men.

Sins against Democracy found ready absolution during the time of President Coolidge. "Coolidge prosperity," that glamorous era of low credit rates and plentiful production, dazzled the eyes of the masses and shut from their sight the realities of slow destruction that gnawed their way into Democracy's tower.

Herbert Hoover was elected to the presidency in the wake of President Coolidge's famous choose-not-to-run because the Republican party preached that it had a monopoly on prosperity. But the monopoly soon was to expire. Came the crash of October, 1929, and the awful aftermath.

Through more than three years President Hoover toyed with this aftermath. At first, unwilling to concede its existence, willing only to prate, parrot-like, that "business is fundamentally sound," his administration was forced to admit eventually that a disaster unique in national history had come home to roost.

AS BREAD LINES and bank-run lines competed for sidewalk space, the Democrats stepped into the breach. Franklin Delano Roosevelt, hope of the hour, stepped before the nation and asked Congress to give him an implicit trust and power all out of proportion to the Constitutional balance between the legislative and executive branches of government.

"... I shall ask the Congress for the one remaining instrument to meet the crisis," he said, "broad executive power to wage a war against the emergency, as great as the power that would be given to me if we were in fact invaded by a foreign foe."

That President Roosevelt realized Democracy's tower was swaying is evident from that statement. He referred more directly to the condition a moment later when he said:

"We do not distrust the future of essential Democracy. The people of the United States have not failed."

No, truly the people of the United States did not fail. It was their elected representatives who failed. The people imposed a trust. The trust was not fulfilled. President Roosevelt realized that Democracy was threatened. He found it necessary to reassure the nation that he would do his utmost to preserve Democracy's structure.

He immediately inaugurated such "democratic" systems as regimentation of industry, regimentation of agriculture, regimentation of relief, and regimentation of political jobs. Where was Congress as this regimentation sped along the highway to collectivism? Congress was at the side of the road watching the parade. Congress, it must be remembered, had surrendered much of its Constitutionally-delegated power to Mr. Roosevelt, because an emergency existed. Congress stamped the bills as they raced along the production line. The representatives of the people found their function fulfilled in raising and lowering the rubber stamp of automatic approval.

His ears open to every strange theory of government aged in the minds of academic thinkers, the President gathered about him men renowned in fields of learning, but unlettered in every-day enterprise. He listened, heeded, put their theories to effect. Then, as failure succeeded failure, he vetoed the programs one by one, and threw out their creators, one by one. Those he missed were taken care of by the Supreme Court.

Schemes of government enterprise spanned the nation. Swarms of political job-holders infested every city and county. Relief was attempted on a gigantic scale. "Made work" became the order of the day, and "boondoggling," a colloquial term of contempt for indolence, was applied to government projects. Meanwhile more bricks fell out of Democracy's tower. Meanwhile the essential causes of the entire difficulty, causes that predated Republican "prosperity" and Democratic misrule, causes that continue as a potent threat to the very structure of Democracy, went untouched.

TODAY'S condition needs little review. The "dark days" spoken of by President Roosevelt in his first inaugural address are back again. Federal statisticians have supplied the evidence.

From 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 workers have no jobs. The automobile industry, spark plug of the nation's enterprise, is off 50 per cent. Steel operations are only 30 per cent of normal. Farm prices have plunged from 35 to 50 per cent during the year. Freight loadings are down. Thousands of industrial plants have closed their doors, and tens of thousands of others are working only part time. Millions of workers have only part time work.

Stocks and bonds have declined in value more than $30,000,000,000 in the last year. Business concerns have seen their surpluses shrink $7,000,000,000 since March, 1933. The national debt has rocketed to $38,000,000,000 and Government obligations now stand at the dizzy total of $45,000,000,000! Representative John Robsion, of Kentucky, pointing to these figures, observed: "Everything is going down except taxes, deficits, debts and the cost of living."

"The Administration has had the money and the power," he continued, "yet it winds up after five years of its dismal failure, and with a major depression.

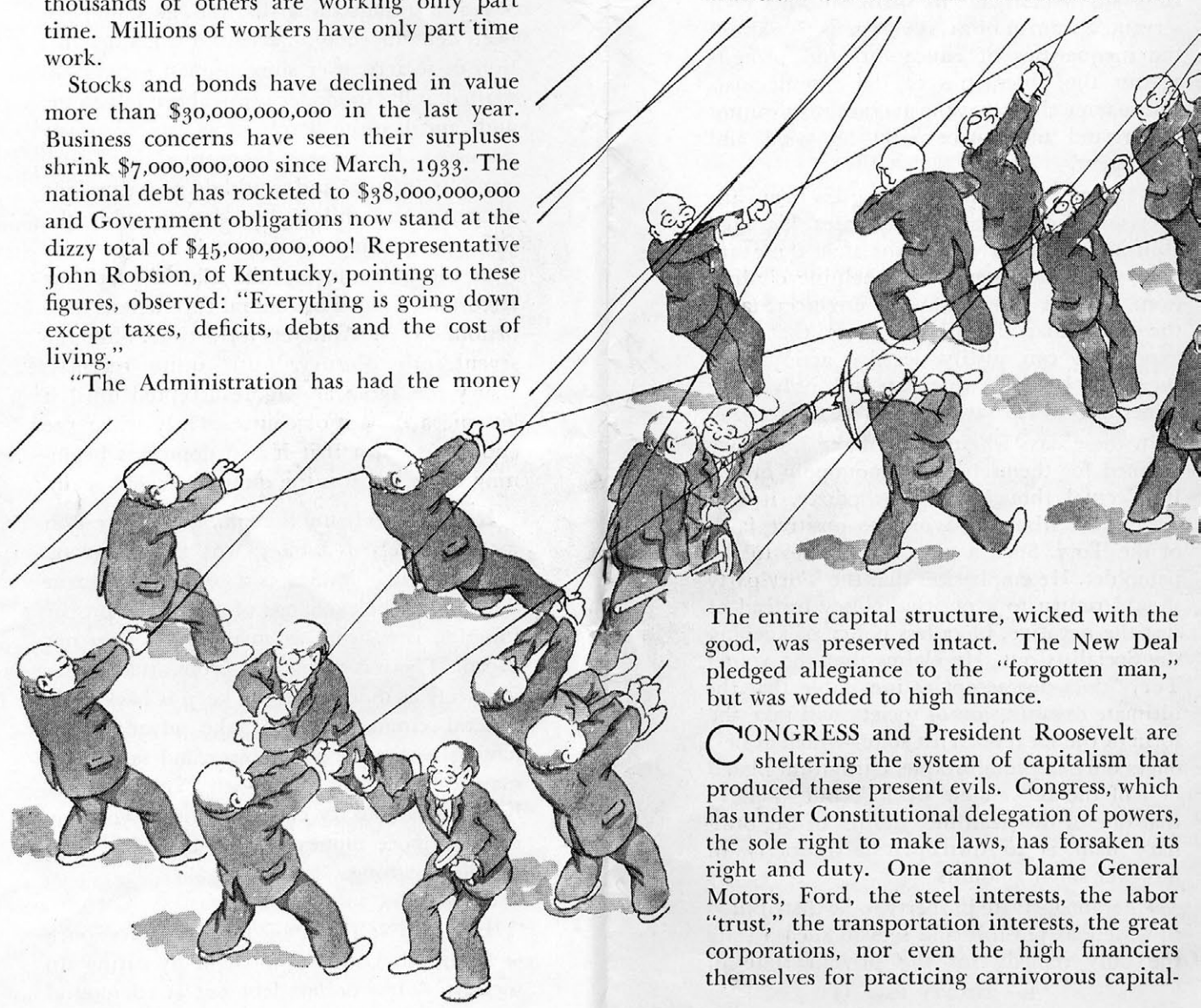
"Is it not high time that Congress, the Administration, and the American people examine the policies that have brought about these results? Must we not realize that we cannot tax and squander ourselves into prosperity; that we cannot bring about good times by destroying crops; neither can we recover by regimenting agriculture, labor, and industry, placing the activities of 130,000,000 Americans into the hands of a few bureaucrats here in Washington?"

Timely words. Words that have an echo from those throughout the nation who foresee danger ahead; those who know that the present depression is, more than anything else, a political depression nurtured by those who either are afraid or unwilling to face facts.

What are the facts? These: The inflated 1920s, years of easy banker credit, easy speculation loans and bloated prices, produced a shaky capital structure that remained a heritage after the crash of 1929.

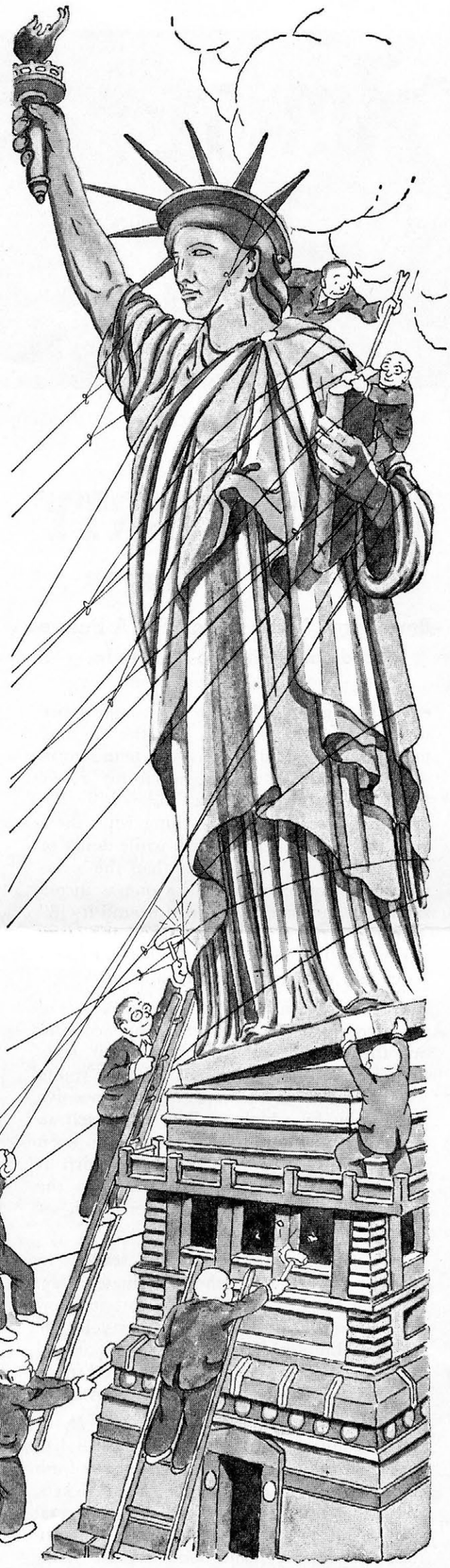
This capital structure underwent a thorough and necessary deflation during the first four years of the depression. Of the residue that survived, much was in the form of hypothetical and worn out capital, useless for productive purposes; fit only to be scrapped. Avowedly to save the small landholder and small business man, the New Deal projected a double-barreled program of dollar deflation and credit inflation.

Thus the little man was saved temporarily, with a 59-cent dollar, but saved also was the avaricious creditor who had hounded him.



The entire capital structure, wicked with the good, was preserved intact. The New Deal pledged allegiance to the "forgotten man," but was wedded to high finance.

CONGRESS and President Roosevelt are sheltering the system of capitalism that produced these present evils. Congress, which has under Constitutional delegation of powers, the sole right to make laws, has forsaken its right and duty. One cannot blame General Motors, Ford, the steel interests, the labor "trust," the transportation interests, the great corporations, nor even the high financiers themselves for practicing carnivorous capital-



ism, if Congress encourages this practice.

President Roosevelt and Congress are striving mightily to protect today's outstanding bonds. Insurance investments consist approximately 18 per cent in railroad bonds, and 82 per cent in government bonds. Under guise of protecting the railroads for the bondholders, they have poured unbounded public credit into the rail structure. But who were the benefactors? Not the investors; they collect only their interest. The share-holding owners benefited. They collect the profits.

As the Roosevelt depression deepens, the day is coming when both Congress and the

Democracy's Tower Sways As The New Deal Undermines Its Base. But Congress Can Save It —If It Will.

President will be helpless to preserve the bond pier, the repudiation of bonds, governmental and private, can have but one, horrible result. Already the railroads proclaim they are bankrupt. Is governmental bankruptcy on the way?

CORRECTION of the system should come from Congress, as representative of the whole people. Those who are suffering want relief. They have entrusted the duty of providing that relief in Congress. But Congress has wooed those responsible for the evil. Congress has shown first loyalty to party dictates, to special interests, to political policy, rather than to their constituents.

It is in this that Democracy fails.

A Cornell University professor, Carl Becker, has analyzed this condition in his book, *"The United States, An Experiment in Democracy."* He says:

"It is of course still possible that the elected representatives may not carry out the wishes of the people. Municipal councilers, state assemblymen, members of the House of Representatives, even United States Senators are not demigods, but more or less ordinary human beings. They have their political careers to consider, often place loyalty to party above loyalty to ideals, even if they have any, or to the welfare of the people . . . They are often the instruments of malign influences—selfish or corrupt or vicious organizations that prey upon society and exploit the people. Thus it happens that the laws passed by the representatives of the people, even when these representatives are men whom the people choose willingly, are often not such as the people desire."

John Jay, Secretary of State in Washington's cabinet, pleaded for the Democratic ideal when this nation's tower of Democracy was built. "Those who own the country ought to govern it," he said.

John Adams, Jay's contemporary, and a patron of the Democratic ideal, foresaw the path to Republican Democracy, and its perils. He wrote:

"Public virtue is the only foundation of republics. There must be a positive passion for the public good, the public interest, honor, power and glory established in the minds of the people, or there can be no Republican government, or any real liberty. And this public passion must be superior to all private passions . . ."

Warning of Democracy's vulnerability, he added:

"Its principles are as easily destroyed as human nature is corrupted."

Jay set principle of Democracy; Adams warned of its weaknesses. The cautions of both stand in good stead today. For, as a matter of fact, those who own the country—its mass of people—are not governing it; those who are governing it have failed to perform this function in the public interest.

WHAT WILL be the outcome? Push your imagination ahead three or four years. Vision that many continued years of oppression, misery and hopelessness. Vision the gradual disintegration of industry and agriculture. Against that weigh the character of the American people—the people who rebelled against English rule, against the parliament that represented landowners, merchant princes, and members of the nobility rather than the people—and *your reason will lead you to the conclusion that there will be a change of government in this country, peacefully or by force.*

Americans once fought an eight-year war

See TOTTERING Page 18

UNDER THIRTY

by Peter Thompson

Bewildered Youth Longs For A Future And Something To Believe In.

AFTER THE War we became painfully anxious to hear what Youth had to say. We listened respectfully for some years, but generally Youth just said, over and over again: "You old people have left the world in a mess. We don't want advice from you any more. Let's have euthanasia, faster cars, easier divorce, co-education, free love and another absinthe, for tomorrow we'll be blasted into annihilation by war."

The old people, who weren't giving their advice anyway, just continued quietly doing things as they had always been done, occasionally reassuring public opinion, when it became inquisitive, by a little social reform.

Then came the economic crisis of 1931. The system of uncontrolled credit which had seemed a study in perpetual motion, was shown to be in reality like a very old Ford engine, dangerously near to spluttering out.

The voice of Youth became more insistent. The violent political opinions of young men became distinguishable by colored shirts, and Communism began to acquire an intellectual standing. However, the old political parties managed to rally enough support to patch up the system.

In 1938, the system still holds, but the patches are exceedingly worn, and the forces which oppose traditional democracy have strengthened. The voice of Youth is not so shrill, nor so tireless, but it is a good deal more interesting, for it speaks with a fervor for positive things.

The periodical, *The Spectator,* has had an excellent series of articles by young men and women under 30, in which some of the opinions of fluent Youth on the manner of living and of avoiding death, are put forth.

Twelve of these articles with comments on them by readers of *The Spectator* have been gathered into one pamphlet—called "The Voice of Under Thirty"—which sells for 25 cents.

It is not a cheerful pamphlet, for it deals with the material realities in England today.

None of the writers are unaware of the injustice in our social system, nor of the unhappiness, disease and want among so many English men and women; nor of the threat of war. It is this last which moves all the writers most deeply. Some are courageously determined to dissolve this threat by the application of Christianity, some react bitterly and complain of those who should lead them, some are stifled with a frustrating sense, and escape into an unreality of inaction and cynicism.

A YOUNG woman of 23, who is a graduate of Oxford, and is engaged in administrative work, writes:

"And the culture of those hordes of lifeless, timid and unintellectual women who travel with their squealing, sweet-sucking children in Third Class railway carriages, is not so extensive or valuable that its disappearance would be a great tragedy. But the day one manages to forget about Reading tennis clubs and the Rhondda Valley, when for a few brief moments one is not obsessed by the appalling dreariness of everything, when there are things that it seems worth while doing or thinking about, then it is that the overwhelming horror of war faces one as inconsiderately and cruel as an open wound itself." A little further we read that "no honest person can live in the same century as James Joyce and remain happy and hopeful."

One might call this dirge a mixture of abortive pessimism and intellectual conceit, and then think no more about it. But, however repellant the opinions of this young woman appear to those who have a positive philosophy by which to live, it is well to remember that these opinions have been produced in an intelligent mind which is appalled by the anarchy and futility in the world, but has learned no values which set these follies in their true perspective.

Life had been comfortably settled in advance for this melancholy graduate of 23, so had it for Eva Lindt, whose parents drew wealth from the industrial property in the Austrian Empire of 1913. But with war and defeat all the wealth vanished and the Lindts, with the rest of the middle class of Austria, went hungry.

Eva Lindt grew up in a city which had neither white bread, nor fresh eggs, nor fresh milk, nor white sugar. She developed rickets, and could not stand upright without metal splints. Slowly Austria advanced from destitution to poverty, and food became fairly plentiful again.

At 15, like most Austrian girls who had matriculated, Eva Lindt had to start earning her living. Those who wanted to go on to University, and she was one of the many who did, had to work during the day, usually giving private instruction at extremely low prices, and study at night, with the result that "we cannot study well, because we have no time for lessons and must learn everything from books; we never have leisure to think over the problems that interest us."

After these years of exhausting study, the student has to wait years for a job. Lawyers and doctors have to serve seven years as assistants after getting their degrees; and teachers who only with great difficulty can get a job, start work at a wage of 105 schillings (about $20) a month.

Yet in spite of all this, which the English woman would no doubt describe as "appalling dreariness," there is no pessimism in the article which Eva Lindt writes. Her whole outlook is fresh and positive, she is amazed at "the quiet, the seclusion, the material security," of Cambridge, but she is not envious or bitter. And though the threat of war in her country is greater than that in England, and the prospects of material security most remote, she can say at the end . . . "we have to make a new life for ourselves—and we want to, because in spite of everything we enjoy living."

THERE are two contributions in the pamphlet by clergymen, both of them pleading for a more positive Christianity. One of them makes the excellent point that because of economic necessity most people have to marry at about 30, which is really too old.

A civil servant of 27 writes a short and unconvincing apologia for Communism, in which he claims the essential justice of his cause on the strength of the behavior of the International Brigade in Spain. Another civil servant, a woman of 21, is very sensitive about the inequalities of education, and protests against the obscurities of the intelligentsia who assume that what the average man cannot understand must necessarily be good and intelligent.

A director of a London business firm calls peevishly for a lead, enumerates his own abilities and then complains that these are not used by anyone towards helping civilization. Another young man, an engineer, takes the unpopular defeatist attitude that only experience can justify decisive action, and therefore he feels that he will only have something worth saying when he is over 30.

In these days when those of the Left have claimed for themselves the monopoly of art, intellectual thought and orthodoxy, it is a brave man who will avow the positive faith of the Tory. Such a man contributes to the pamphlet. He emphasizes that the Tory party should return to a positive policy instead of just the negative, bloodless policy of keeping the Socialists out. He claims that the young Tory "does not accept as inevitable that the ultimate organization of society will take the form of the ideal Socialist state—which at best offers only the comfortable, chromium plated hell of the brave new world"; but "believe that one of the healthiest desires of the ordinary man is to own private property in however small amounts."

He wants private property to be distributed as widely as possible and sees in such a state the only remedy for the present state of

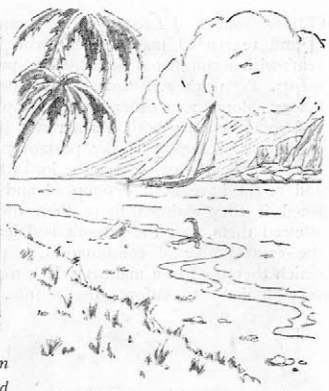
See THIRTY Page 16

DAMIEN THE LEPER

BY JOHN FARROW

A CONDENSATION FROM THE BOOK

Published in 1937, at $2.50, by Sheed and Ward, Inc., 65 Fifth Avenue, New York



SYNOPSIS *A young man of twenty-three, Damien de Veuster quitted Belgium for the Hawaiian Islands, where amid hardships and difficulties untold he wonderfully advanced the well-being of the natives. Ten years later, in 1873, he displayed what a stout heart was his when he freely took up residence for the rest of his life among the lepers in that place of despair, the pest hole of Molokai, which he entirely remade in the spirit of hope and cheerfulness, but not without constant struggle with the authorities. From the beginning he had no fear for the leprosy, which he felt sure would one day attack him, and when after twelve years it did, when it had eaten its way into his whole body, he would not die, but battled off death relentlessly as he endeavored, with the aid of his newly found friend, Joseph Dutton, to put his reform on a permanent basis.*

CHAPTER EIGHT

AS THE year 1888 matured, Damien's course was unexpectedly made easier by the arrival, all within a few months of each other, of no less than six helpers: Three men and three women. Not many surely, but to Damien who had been so long alone, it seemed like a regiment of Good Samaritans. First to land was Father Lambert Conrardy of Oregon, then Brother James of Sydney, Australia, and finally, Father Wendelin Moellers of the same Society as Father Damien, who came in answer to the appeal of Bishop Koeckmann. The Bishop had sent a circular letter to all the clergy of the Hawaiian Islands, asking for volunteers to go to the leper colony. Only one priest of the entire region did not answer his appeal; the rest, fired by Damien's heroism, cheerfully expressed their willingness to take his place, for it was well known that he could not live long.

Then in November, on the dawn of a stormy morning to Damien's utter delight, came Mother Marianne and Sisters Vincent McCormick and Leopoldina Burns. They were to be in charge of the new Girls' Home in the village of Kalaupapa. Wasting no time, they set to work the day after their arrival, scrubbing and cleaning. With bandages and ointments brought from Honolulu they established a clinic for the dressing of the lepers' sores, and for those unfortunates who could not walk they began a routine of daily visiting, bringing little gifts and washing wounds and ulcers with a feminine gentleness that the invalids had never before known.

Once, after attending a dying woman whose condition was particularly repulsive, Sister Leopoldina was moved to ask Mother Marianne, "Mother, what will you do with me if I become a leper?"

"You will never become a leper," was the calm answer. "I know we are exposed, and I know, too, that God has called us for this work. If we are present and do our duty, He will protect us. Do not allow it to trouble you, and when the thought comes to you, drive it from your mind." She paused for a moment and then continued with deliberate confidence. "Child, remember, you will never be a leper nor will any Sister of our Order."

A remarkable statement it was for her to make and certainly one no medical man would have dared to venture. Time has proved she was right. Franciscan Sisters still carry on the heroic work at Molokai but to this day, after 50 years, not one of them has ever contracted the awful disease!

A LIST of rules, the underlying motive of which was cleanliness, was compiled by Mother Marianne and she required her Sisters should observe them rigorously. Considering conditions, they were as practical precautions as could be devised, although they did not reach the degree of prudence exhibited by a visiting doctor and representative of the Board of Health, of whom the lepers scornfully reported, "When he prepares medicine he puts it on the gate post so we can get it without coming into his yard."

One of the rules was that the Sisters should never partake of a meal with, or that had been cooked by, a diseased person; but there was one time when Sisters Vincent and Leopoldina found that they had to break this strict regulation of their Superior's. They were on a visit to the Kalawao village, and when they had thoroughly inspected it, Damien informed them that he expected them to dine with him, and that, in fact, his cook had arranged a special dish in their honor. They tried to excuse themselves but Damien with his usual strong will waved aside the objections and insisted they proceed. They obeyed, but with what appetite can be imagined.

The incident shows Damien's characteristic stubbornness, but its sequel reveals what was an equally true trait in him; a readiness to admit a wrong. The very next morning he startled the Sisters by appearing at their house to ask forgiveness. During the night, after reflection, he had seen his mistake, and, against the remonstrances and pleas of the Brothers who knew the jolting journey over round roads would afford him intense agony and perhaps have fatal results, he had insisted on being driven in his wagon cart to Kalaupapa to express his repentance.

JUST before Christmas the weekly steamer brought to Molokai a new friend whose arrival seemed to imbue Damien with a rallying of strength as strange as it was unexpected. The newcomer was Edward Clifford, an English artist, who was to stay two weeks and who had brought from his fellow countrymen several large packing-cases of gifts for the lepers. In view of the accusations that were leveled against Damien (after his death) of being unclean in his personal habits and uncouth in his manner, this visit was important, for Clifford, artist that he was, judged discerningly and to a point of fastidiousness. Neither can it be claimed that there was a common religious bond between him and Damien, for he himself held the most uncompromising view towards Damien's religion. And yet this artist, in the minute account of his visit found nothing untoward or wrong with Damien, and, in fact, lived at the priest's house during his stay at the colony.

The two from time to time indulged in polite conversation on a variety of subjects. It was with pleasure that Clifford heard his host speak well of a Protestant native pastor who had come to the colony in charge of his leprous wife. Incidentally, this was a relationship quite common at the settlement, which he found hard to understand.

"Would it not be wiser," he asked, "to separate such a pair? Is there not the danger of the healthier one being infected, and thus in time the settlement being burdened with the care of two lepers, instead of one?"

The priest shook his head. "Marital relations do not always mean infection," he explained. "There is a woman in the village who remains healthy, yet she has buried three husbands who have died of the disease and she is now wed to her fourth. I have seen the bad effects of forcible separation of married companions. It gives them an oppression of mind which in many instances is more unbearable than the pains and agonies of the disease itself. Not only is the contented mind of the leper secured by the company of his wife, but he has the enjoyment of good nursing and devoted assistance. As for the children of such union, they are born clean."

What he said is true. Children born of lepers are free of the disease, although such infants are taken from the parents at an early age as a precaution against any possible contagion.

At Christmas Clifford took part in the lepers' celebration, distributing gifts of coins and trinkets, but he scored his greatest success when he produced a magic lantern and thrilled the lepers with the visions, almost miraculous to them, of the colored slides.

As a remembrance of his visit to Molokai, Clifford asked his host to write a few words on the fly-leaf of his Bible. In a spidery, shaking hand, for by now he could hardly hold a pen, Damien scrawled: *"I was sick and ye visited Me. J. Damien de Veuster."* Damien saw to it that the grateful lepers gave the Englishman the same brand of farewell that had been shown to the Bishops and the Princess.

DAMIEN'S 49th birthday passed and he calmly began to prepare for death.

"I would like to be put by the side of my church," he told his assistants, "under the stout old tree where I rested so many nights before I had any other shelter."

It seemed to be the happiest period of his life, those last few months that were the threshold to his grave. With the certainty that his work would go on, a great tranquility had come to soothe his restless nature and he was content for the end. He made his will, leaving what few belongings he had to be disposed of at the Bishop's discretion. "How happy I am to have given all to Monseigneur!" he told Father Wendelin. "Now I die poor, having nothing of my own."

When he was on what was literally his death bed, he refused to be the conventional invalid. Not for him was there to be the usual air of despair and sorrow that surrounds the doomed; every morning he gave orders to carry his mattress to the grass patch in front of his house. There every day his lepers —"my people," he called them—would come to see him. He permitted no tears and usually had a joke or a kind word for everyone. In the evenings he used to be carried indoors again, and the shadows outside his door would become crowded with the same friends, their voices raised in the gentle chant he was so fond of.

One morning he extended his hands to Father Wendelin.

"Look at them," he said cheerfully. "All the wounds are healing and the crust is becoming black—that is a sign of death, as you know very well. Look at my eyes. I have seen so many lepers die that I cannot be mistaken. Death is not far off!"

He received the last rites of the Church, after which he asked that the natives sing his favorite hymn and smiled contentedly when, almost instantly, the sound of their voices was heard, for in these last hours a chorus always waited patiently outside his house.

"When, oh when, shall it be given to me

To behold my God?

How long shall I be captive in this strange land? . . . ?"

Then calling his assistants to his bedside, he told them:

"How good He is to have preserved me long enough to have you by my side to assist me in my last moments, and then to know that the good Sisters are at the hospital. The work of the lepers is assured. I am no longer necessary to them. So before long I shall go up yonder."

"When you are up there, Father," asked Wendelin, "you won't forget those whom you are leaving orphans?"

"Oh, no," was the reply. "If I have any credit with God, I shall intercede for all who are in the *leproserie*."

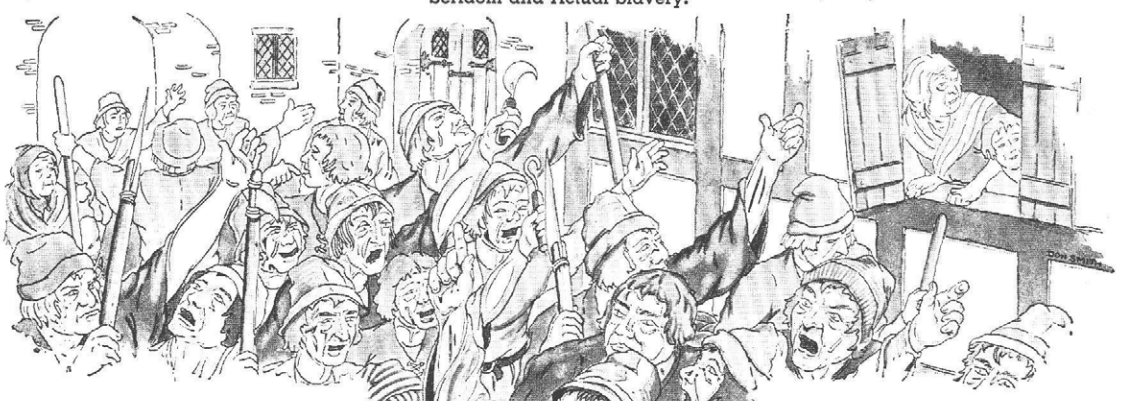
"Leave me your mantle," pleaded

See DAMIEN Page 16

WAT TYLER'S INSURRECTION

by Joseph Bondy

The Revolt of the Peasants of Kent against the oppressive enforcement of the "Statute of Labourers" became Labor's first step up from its condition of Serfdom and Actual Slavery.



THE *"Statute of Labourers"* was amended and re-enacted many times through the years with accumulated penalties and punishments. Penalties sometimes rested on the laborer alone, sometimes on the employer, and sometimes on both. As a result of the *"Statute of Labourers,"* the peasantry were placed under the custody of the lord's bailiff and might have been denounced and punished if they claimed more than the law allowed them. But the peasant had learned the great power of combination, a power which they used in a manner which made it very difficult to enforce the statute. The enforcement of the statute as a co-ordinate jurisdiction was given to the manor court, where the good-will of the tenant (laborer) was essential to harmony between lord and tenant. This combination of peasants, the statute, called *"Malice of Servants in Husbandry"* in attempting to define and punish them.

It must be understood that while the wage of the laborer was fixed by this statute the price of commodities was also attempted to be fixed.

The law makers did not realize that they were dealing with human rights and human beings, for the villein, the serf, and the slave were hardly considered human by their overlord. Yet the fact that the price of commodities was attempted to be fixed so that the amount of labor earned could sustain him even if only in the lowly, impoverished and insufficient method that had always been his lot, was done more to preserve the life of the laborer and his ability to work, than for humane purposes.

From the beginning of the attempt to enforce the *"Statute of Labourers,"* a hidden discontent was conceived. Secret meetings were held and the "poor priests" wandered from one end of the land to the other preaching as one of their number did (John Ball executed in 1381):

"When Adam delved and Eve span
Who was then the gentleman?"

These wandering "poor priests" not only fostered discontent but carried from one end of England to the other the message of this discontent. They revitalized the legends of human rights that were brought down from Anglo-Saxon times. The "poor priests" were not priests at all in our modern acceptation of that term. They were generally students from one of the great universities like Oxford, who were too poor to complete their education, who had had aspirations to become priests, and who had learned what they considered were the rights of men. They were not afraid, even at the risk of imprisonment or death, to spread the doctrine of equality of man that they had learned.

THE DISCONTENT continued and grew, fostered by secret meetings, by the work of the "poor priests" and kindred spirits but was aggravated by the enforcement of the *"Statute of Labourers"* and the continual penalties that were added to the statute when it seemed impossible of enforcement.

To this was added the fact that the nobles, always in want of money, prevailed upon the king to order a poll tax placing a penalty or tax upon every person, male or female, over the age of 14 years.

While the enforcement of the poll tax and its attempted collection became the immediate cause of the insurrection under the individual known as Wat Tyler, it was not the real cause. The real cause was the attempted enforcement and the discontent originating from such attempted enforcement of the *"Statute of Labourers."* Yet when the tax collector attempted by indecent means to ascertain the age of Tyler's young daughter, the father (Tyler) resisted the indecent attempt and killed the tax collector with a hammer.

Tyler raised an army in the County of Kent, which was always traditionally ready to sympathize with the popular movement.

The true causes of this insurrection were the incidents of villeinage and the dissatisfaction felt at revived oppression by the *"Statute of Labourers."*

It is noteworthy that Kent takes the lead in this movement as it did in many others looking for human freedom.

There were no serfs in Kent. To have been born in that county and to prove one's birth there, was a bar to any proceedings by which a lord claimed the recovery of his serf. The foremost place, then, which the men of Kent took under Tyler and later under Cade must be assigned to their love of freedom and their sympathy with popular movements. Revolutions are the brutalities of progress; horrible as they are, yet when no other means are at hand to right a great wrong, there is justification for them. And this was the only way—force must be met by force.

Under Tyler the Commons of Kent liberated John Ball from Meadestown jail and liberated other lowly political prisoners.

THE ARMY under Tyler marched on London and entered the city, a thing which would have been impossible unless Tyler had sympathizers within the city, as he did. On the thirteenth day of June, 1381, the insurgents encamped in London. On the next morning, Friday, the insurgents under Tyler presented themselves at the Tower of London, where the king had taken refuge, and notified the king (who was not yet 15 years of age) that unless he granted them an audience they would attack the tower. To satisfy them, the king appointed a place of conference.

At the conference the insurgents demanded, "we will that you make us free forever—ourselves, our heirs, and our lands and that we be called no more bond or so reputed." The king assented. The insurgents, thinking that the king would keep his word, began to drift away from the city. On Saturday morning, June 16, 1381, the king attempted to escape from London. He found some of the peasants still at arms and as he came near Tyler his men fell back and Tyler again attempted to confer with the king. Tyler was treacherously murdered by one Walworth, the Lord Mayor of London. The army was dispersed, still believing that the king would keep his word.

It is interesting to note, according to some old manuscripts, that the chief object of Tyler's wrath was the legal profession. On account of the inequity of the laws, and on account of the crude lawyers who interpreted the inhuman and unChristian legislation then in vogue, Tyler and his followers endeavored to better conditions of the laborer by attacking the lawyers.

As a result of this insurrection the poll tax was abolished and the *"Statute of Labourers"* was made less onerous on the backs of the poor.

See INSURRECTION Page 18

FILIBUSTER

To the Editor:

This winter the national legislature frittered away thousands of dollars of the people's money on an inane 29-day filibuster, while legislation imperative to the welfare of the nation went begging for consideration. I call this action an insult to the intelligence of the President and the people of this country.

What a tremendous amount of courage, what faith in his ideals, what belief in his objectives, what sincerity of purpose the President must have to repeatedly take the rebuffs he has had to take from capital and a capitalistic government and yet to so earnestly strive again and again to give this country back to the masses, the laborer and farmer.

—Mrs. C. W.

New York City.

UNJUST JUDGMENTS

To the Editor:

Several years ago, I bought my own home on a mortgage plan. When that was nearly paid for, I gradually invested in four other small renting residences, expecting the income from these to be my insurance in old age.

All went well until the depression when my salary was cut off. On short notice, my properties were foreclosed and it was only by the good offices of the H.O.L.C. that my home was saved.

The bankers took not only my equities, but also what money I had spent on improvements. This should have satisfied them, but no, they have me bound by deficiency judgments. A bank lately sold one of these properties, after having the rentals for several years and still they refuse to lift their judgment. The other lending companies are still drawing rentals from these properties.

Deficiency judgments granted during such a national crisis as the depression should be annulled. I cannot see why anyone should be shackled for the rest of his life by such an unjust law. Surely an honest man should be given an opportunity to recover.

—H. W.

Dayton, Ohio.

CO-ORDINATION NEEDED

To the Editor:

I listened to Father Coughlin's discourse on March sixth.

The goal he sets is right—few people will disagree with that, but his plan is so sweeping and important to the future of all people that it will be exposed to all kinds of criticism and abuse.

Coal is of no value unless it may be located and finally mined from the ground, and a plan or idea is only as good as its performance in practice. Therefore, the task before us is how we can make this plan work.

The first step should be a careful analysis of what to do and how to do it. There must be co-ordination so that support from varied sources will contribute towards a unity of purpose. There must be a desire on his part and on the part of the supporters to recognize faults in the plan if and when they may be revealed and to impress all that the plan, not the pride of men, is important.

The sudden reversal of business conditions, occurring simultaneously with the high taxes resulting from policies that have failed, makes this a ripe time for the development of public interest in such a plan or one designed to accomplish the same purpose.

If the forces that are opposed to good can take advantage of the psychological moment, certainly there is justice in the use of similar means by the army of righteousness.

Father Coughlin's idea appeals to me, but what is more important, *let's do something about it.*

—J. H. B.

Jersey City, N. J.

RAILROAD COMPETITION

To the Editor:

Social Justice in an interesting article, "Holding Companies Loot Railroads" failed to mention the unfair competition which is wrecking the railroads.

Real estate owners pay exorbitant taxes to maintain streets and roads for motorists, bus and truck lines while the railroads pay the entire cost of their right of way. What business can successfully compete with a publicly subsidized competitor? Who cares to invest in real estate or railroad securities? What hope is there for our country when its two main industries are permanently on the rocks?

Father Coughlin rightly advocates fair wages for the laborer and profit for the farmer. How about a fair deal for the railroad and real estate security holders, thousands of whom are workers and are losing their savings by the unfair taxation which is ruining real estate and railroads and piling up an enormous profit for the auto barons. Wall Street, it is true, chants "consolidation" instead of fair taxation as the solution of the rail problems.

What will become of the thousands of rail workers who will be out of jobs if roads are consolidated? Unless action is taken to stop the public subsidizing of the competitors of the railroads, government ownership will be the result, with the tax-payer as usual the goat.

—A. F. Ryan.

Chicago, Ill.

EASY TERMS

To the Editor:

"If you need a small personal loan or a loan on your automobile, you'll like the terms and service of the ———— Bank."

This notice appears regularly in our local newspaper, yet last week when we desired to borrow $200 for 30 days we were charged nine per cent interest and were treated as if we had asked to be given the Empire State Building instead of $200.

We were born in this town and have lived here all our lives. We are home owners and have always repaid every loan they ever made us, have assets free from encumbrances, never buy on time, owe no bills, are sane, in good health and of good character and are not connected with politics. Why, then, should we be subjected to treatment like this and charged this exorbitant rate of interest?

—M. O'B.

Philadelphia, Pa.

ELEVENTH HOUR SUGGESTION

To the Editor:

It was right here in Sioux City that Franklin D. Roosevelt made his famous pronouncement in substance that: If the people would elect him to the presidency of this nation, he would drive the money changers from the temple.

I make an eleventh hour suggestion to President Roosevelt that if he will lose no time in directing Congress to take the coining and regulating of money power away from the money changers, he will have performed the greatest achievement of his whole administration.

We feel confident it will be the only solution that will save the President, Congress and the nation from ruin.

As for the Federal Reserve Bankers, the Warburgs, the Kuhn-Loebs, the Rockefellers and the Morgans, please send them out here to Sioux City: we will assign them to a job on the W.P.A. for penance; on the business end of a shovel.

—John Conway.

Sioux City, Iowa.

WASTED EFFORTS

To the Editor:

We are able-bodied and are more than willing to work for our wages—we do not want charity, but it seems that you must be absolutely penniless to get on relief. When we see men on the WPA, we see a sight such as I witnessed several weeks ago. On our river front, dirt was being shoveled into a pile and then five different crews of men were shoveling the dirt to a place about 15 feet from the pile. From the fifth pile the last crew of men were shoveling the dirt into a truck to be hauled away.

There were about 10 men to each pile, so we find 50 men working to get a pile of dirt into a truck; it would have been just as easy for the truck to drive 75 feet further and pick up the dirt from the first pile. Since there were four rows of piles of dirt, there were about 200 men shoveling dirt.

Some of the onlookers thought it fine to give so many men work but if these men had been given work to construct a useful building or park of some sort, there would have been something of permanent value to show for their efforts.

—W. C. O.

Kansas City, Mo.

TAX LOWER INCOMES

To the Editor:

May I suggest that each person should pay a tax on all gross income? The scale should begin with one per cent per annum on the dollar up to thirty-three and one-third per cent on one million dollars and then rise to fifty per cent on a million and a half and over. Thus a person earning or receiving $1,000 per year pays ten dollars per year income tax, and a person receiving $2,000 can afford to pay twenty-five dollars gross income tax. An outright gift, donation or legacy should be classed as an income.

The next and only additional tax levy under any socialistic democracy should be a tax on every foot of ground, regardless of who controls it. The more land any one person or society or corporation controls, the higher the tax rate should be.

If a person controls 4,500 square feet of land for a home site, he should pay $10 per year in taxes, and a person controlling 9,000 square feet can afford $25 per year taxes.

Idle and undeveloped lands are parasites as far as the welfare and happiness of the masses is concerned. They are a detriment to real progress and real wealth as well as to civilization itself.

—G. J. Strohmeniger.

Chicago, Ill.

REPLY TO SAGE

To the Editor:

Mr. Henry Sage, in reply to my letter entitled "A Divided America," says that our banks have more currency and credit available now than ever before. From the latest government records, I want to show that we have a deplorable lack of legal tender currency available to meet the trade and commerce of America.

From June 30, 1936, to June 30, 1937, there was in circulation $6,447,056,000 or $49.88 per capita; of this amount, $4,495,210,935 are federal reserve bank notes. These are direct obligations of the government, backed up by gold certificates and bonds bearing interest.

The federal debt on June 30, 1937, was $36,424,613,732 or a per capita debt of $281.82. The public and private debts on December 31, 1935, were $127-billion. Interest payable was $5,767,000,000 or $49 per capita. Total tax exempt securities on June 30, 1935, amounted to $57,245,000,000 or a per capita debt of $1,108. This makes a per capita debt of $1,438.82 for 129,257,000 citizens. The total income produced during 1937 was about $51-billion; our debts were $127-billion or 59 per cent of debts over income.

June 30, 1937, found us with the total stock of money in the Treasury Department, banks and in circulation amounting to $19,376,000,000. January 31, 1935, found our total wealth of $321-billion or $194-billion more than our debts. On January 31, 1938, our total stocks of gold and silver bullion amounted to $14,221,014,945. Therefore, we can issue enough coin and currency against this bullion to nearly overcome our debts and make America a decent, law-abiding nation with plenty for all.

—Andrew Fogarty.

West Haven, Conn.

DEBTS OVERLOOKED

To the Editor:

As war clouds gather over Europe and the Orient, we read editorials in our kept press advising us against losing the friendship of England, France and Russia.

They seem to forget about a debt from the last war that England and France have overlooked. Probably, when things get uncomfortable over there, they will want to settle that debt to the tune of a cent on a dollar, hoping this will satisfy Uncle Sam and hoping that through this satisfaction he will again throw open the floodgates of American credit.

As to Russia, any alliance between the United States and that country will certainly make the world safe for atheistic Communism.

—M. Baker.

Toledo, Ohio.

Thirty

Concluded from Page 12

affairs "where the ordinary man is being crushed between the upper millstone of Big Business and the nether of the evolving Socialist State."

ONLY one contributor, besides Eva Lindt, dares to be optimistic. She is a girl of 19, but her optimism is optimism indeed, for she even believes in the future of the League of Nations.

In all these essays there is much mention of "the Churches"—a pleasantly vague term which presumably includes Anabaptists, Methodists, Four Square Gospellers, Mormons and Christian Scientists as well as Buddhists, Mohammedans and Catholics.

"The Churches" come in for a good deal of criticism, but perhaps that is because the writers are imbued with the modern philosophy of "getting" rather than the true philosophy of "giving."

At least one of them, a Doctor of Philosophy, recognizes this fact and believes that only if we return to the idea of "giving" shall we achieve any salvation. This man of 27 says many things which are worth quoting:

"Communism would build a world order on the philosophy of "get" and of class antagonism; it preaches a material ideal, attractive only in anticipation, and increasingly less satisfying in attainment.

"Many of us are reaching that refined state of disillusionment at which all enthusiasm—unless it be for Soviet Russia—is considered fanaticism, and at which to be impartial one has to find fault, and to be a critic one must always blame. That way lies bitterness and the disintegration of home and nation.

"The positive forces must build on all that unites—on marriage, family and home, on loyalty to country and to all convictions and activity that builds bridges between class and class and between nation and nation."

Of all the voices under 30 this last voice has a confidence and a calmness which is missing from the others.

No, it is not a cheerful pamphlet, this Voice of Under Thirty. It is the sad voice of a Youth calling for something to believe in, calling in bewilderment.

ONLY 21 DAYS BEFORE 175 WILL WIN $4,650.00

Questions For This Week

QUESTION NO. 19

What is the Main Purpose of the New Naval Appropriations Bill?

1. To strengthen the defenses of the United States.
2. To furnish work for workers.
3. To protect our merchant marine.
4. To be prepared for offensive warfare.
5. To protect South American republics.
6. To defeat Communism.
7. To defend Fascism.
8. To appease international bankers.

QUESTION NO. 20

How Can A Few Capitalists Acquire Concentrated Ownership of Property?

1. By use of a collapsible money system.
2. By placing industry on an absolutely efficient basis.
3. By rendering the highest possible public service.
4. By secret treaties with labor organizations.
5. By use of government-issued money.
6. By means of a government-owned bank.
7. By means of heavily taxed bonds.
8. Through Communism.

FILL IN THIS COUPON AND MAIL WITH 10 CENTS IN COIN

Make your selection by number from suggestions under each question. Write clearly the number in the little square.

No. 19 For Question No. 19 I Select Answer No. ☐ No. 20 For Question No. 20 I Select Answer No. ☐

Name.....

Address.....

Town or City..... State.....

You Can Win If You Enter

GRAND PRIZE	**$1,500.00**
Second Prize	**$750.00**
Third Prize	**$250.00**
Fourth Prize	**$100.00**
Fifth Prize	**$50.00**
Twenty Prizes of	**$25.00 each**
150 Prizes of	**$10.00 each**

How to Proceed as a Contestant

1. Study the questions. Mark your selection of the best or most appropriate answers on the Coupons below the questions and send in EACH WEEK with 10 cents in coin (not stamps).
2. If you wish, you may pay in full, $2.50 NOW, and then send in your weekly Coupons without further remittance.
3. Each question will pertain to a live AMERICAN ISSUE discussed by Father Coughlin over the radio or in the columns of SOCIAL JUSTICE. One of the list of suggested answers underneath each question will be the best or most appropriate based upon THE VIEWPOINT OF FATHER COUGHLIN AND THIS WEEKLY. It is your job as a contestant to try to select that particular answer.
4. Each contestant who completes a fully qualified set of 50 answers will be entitled without further cost to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent for six weeks to a friend or relative who is NOT NOW a subscriber. Contestants may send in the name of this friend or relation at any time during course of the Contest. The trial subscription will start at once.
5. In order to qualify for the prizes, a contestant is required to remit $2.50 for each complete set of solutions submitted and he or she is entitled to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent to a friend or relation for each set submitted.
6. If you run more than one set of answers, be sure to mark your sets "Set 1," "Set 2," "Set 3," etc. Each set stands alone in the judging. Coupons are NOT taken from one set to fill in bad "holes" in another set.
7. If you miss any of Father Coughlin's broadcasts, send for the pamphlet containing it by addressing "Reverend Father Charles E. Coughlin, Shrine of the Little Flower, Royal Oak, Michigan." Be sure to specify the date of the broadcast you missed.

The days are passing. Only three weeks remain between this date and the close of our great "AMERICA TODAY" Contest.

Only 21 days before the appearance of your last opportunity to win the tidy sum of $1,500.00 or any one of the 174 additional cash prizes.

By using the "Past Questions" Coupon at the bottom of this page and using it NOW—you may have sent to you within a few days all questions which have appeared to date. You can then send in your answers—and you are on an equal footing with every other contestant.

The time is short and the sooner you enter the more time you will have to work out your answers.

Remember—the net proceeds of this great competition go to the Radio League of the Little Flower to help defray the cost of Father Coughlin's broadcasts.

That's another reason why you should ENTER TODAY.

Rules of the Contest

1. Open to all readers of SOCIAL JUSTICE except employes of Reverend Father Coughlin, members of the former National Board of National Union for Social Justice, or members of their families.
2. The Contest shall consist of 50 questions and run for 13 consecutive weeks, beginning on February 14, 1938. Two questions each week for 12 weeks and all 50 questions to appear the 13th week. Each question deals with a live economic or social problem affecting the United States.
3. A Grand Prize of $1,500.00 will be awarded the reader of SOCIAL JUSTICE returning the best or most appropriate answers to the 50 questions, such answers to be based upon the viewpoint of Father Coughlin as expressed over the radio, in the columns of SOCIAL JUSTICE or in his other public utterances. The reader or readers submitting the next nearest correct answers and otherwise complying with the rules shall be eligible for the additional prizes in the order of their correctness.
4. In order to qualify as a prize-winner the contestant is required to send in 10 cents in coin (not stamps) with each pair of answers. For these remittances the contestant shall be entitled to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent without cost for six weeks to a friend or relation. This trial subscription is a condition for entering the contest.
5. We cannot take into account solutions without signed names or addresses. Neither can claims to their ownership be recognized. We cannot be responsible for Coupons arriving unduly late or lost in the mails. By entering the Contest the contestant agrees to accept as final the decision of the judges as to procedure and final outcome.
6. In event of ties additional questions will be submitted. In event of final ties, after two such submissions, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
7. Do NOT decorate Coupons. Neatness will NOT count.
8. Any inquiry the reply to which could not affect outcome of Contest will be acknowledged.
9. A contestant may send in any number of sets of duly qualified answers, and each set will be judged as a unit, but no individual may win more than one prize. A contestant sending in more than one fully paid set shall be entitled to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent for six weeks to a friend or relative for each set submitted.

"Past Questions" Coupon

CONTEST EDITOR, SOCIAL JUSTICE
ROYAL OAK, MICHIGAN

I wish to enter the "AMERICA TODAY" Contest at once and be on an even footing with all other contestants.

Please send me free of charge, all Past Questions which have appeared up to date.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

ADDRESS:
"CONTEST EDITOR" SOCIAL JUSTICE
ROYAL OAK, MICHIGAN

Damien

Concluded from Page 13

the young priest, "that like Eliseus, I may inherit your great heart."

Even at the moment such hero-worship could not be tolerated by the practical Damien. "What would you do with it?" he asked good-naturedly. "It is full of leprosy."

He died without a struggle, as though falling asleep, surrounded by an anxious silent crowd of his lepers, on April 12, 1889. A remarkable change in his countenance took place before his death, that of the total disappearance of the tubercles with which his face was covered.

His grave was dug in the cool shadow of the pandanus tree and around it the long line of mourners shuffled in sad and grotesque parade, clad in the pitiful paraphernalia of the burial associations he had founded. Their friend Damien was dead, but they did not want to accept the mournful fact that he had gone, and even when the grave was filled they refused to go. They sat on the ground, beating their breasts, swaying their bodies with misery, after the custom of their ancestors.

"Au-ee . . ." went the sad wail. *"Au-ee . . ."*

DAMIEN was dead, but the bell that tolled his requiem, the bell he had fastened with his own hands on the tiny steeple of St. Philomena's, sent an echo that was to be heard around the world. Damien and Molokai suddenly became familiar names in every country as all creeds and those of no creeds united to render common tribute to a man whose courage was beyond the ordinary brands of heroism.

Damien might be dead but his story was not finished, nor is it yet; for his death marked the beginning of a great campaign to stamp out the disease and to make happier the lives of lepers. Following his death, and with it an inspiration, mass meetings were held in every country, committees were formed, hospitals and doctors endowed—all in a belated war against this terrible scourge.

Upon the motion of his friend, Edward Clifford, England that same year sent a British warship carrying a granite cross of beautiful and antique design, to Honolulu. From there the king of Hawaii accompanied the officers to Molokai, and, with the help of Mother Marianne, a site near the Kalaupapa landing was chosen. There it was placed and there today it stands. On its pedestal, for all to see, is a white marble tablet engraved with words particularly appropriate to the memory of Damien:

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Yet even after Damien had laid down his life for his friends, the lepers, his noble soul was the target of an attack, of a slanderous and base accusation.

(To be continued next week)

The Gold Standard Racket

by Robert H. Hemphill

Business May Be Bad But The International Banker Never Stops Adding To His Great Fortune.

THE ORTHODOX explanation of the desirability and operation of the gold standard is as follows:

Country "A," being prosperous, buys from Country "B" a larger amount of goods than it sells, creating a debit trade balance which is paid by the shipment of gold.

The export of gold to Country B brings on deflation in Country A and inflation in Country B.

Prices fall in Country A and rise in Country B until the excess international shipments of goods become unprofitable and equilibrium of trade is restored, or, if the deflationary-inflationary movement goes far enough, the movement of goods and gold is reversed and the gold flows back to Country A.

That is the simple and seemingly inoffensive picture that has been taught to most of our college professors and by them to most of our university students.

It does not seem to occur to them that the gold shipments perpetuate a bad situation. If there were no gold to ship and an excess developed in the balance of trade, the exchange premium on the payments would become prohibitive and the shipments would cease without either inflation in one country or deflation in the other.

The gold standard does exactly what its admirers and advocates say it will do, but they do not elaborate. They leave out of the picture the harrowing details of deflation—the bankruptcies, the unemployment and of millions of human beings who must hunger, the poverty, the suicides, the despair undergo all the agony necessary to readjust "the balance of trade."

BEHIND those two words INFLATION and DEFLATION are packed almost all the ills of the civilized world.

The international banker, in his softer and more humane moments, may be dimly aware that the operation of the gold standard may impose some hardships on the population of his country, but his business is good and he feels that his foreign contracts are safe because they are payable in gold. Any adverse situation is just too bad, but it does not affect his fortunes.

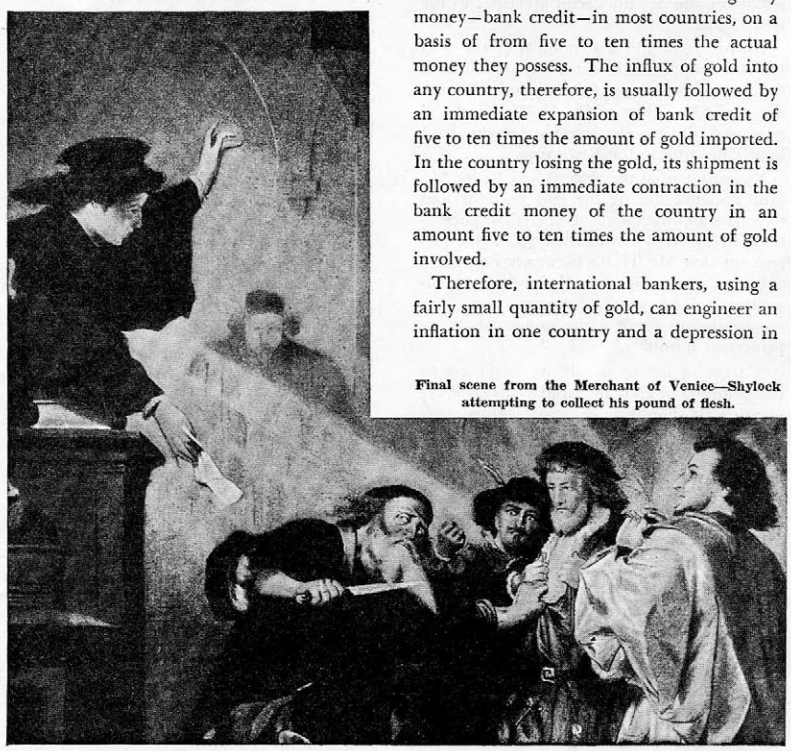
This picture of the inevitable and periodic disorganization of international trade under the gold standard is not the whole of the picture.

Meyer Amschel Rothschild, the greatest "sure-thing" gambler in all history, introduced the variation of stock market and commodity gambling and manipulation across international boundary lines, through the medium of the gold standard.

In the gold standard countries, all money and banking rests upon a gold redemption basis. Whatever money is issued by the government is redeemable in gold, and as bank balances are payable in money they are also payable in gold.

Commercial banks issue their imaginary money—bank credit—in most countries, on a basis of from five to ten times the actual money they possess. The influx of gold into any country, therefore, is usually followed by an immediate expansion of bank credit of five to ten times the amount of gold imported. In the country losing the gold, its shipment is followed by an immediate contraction in the bank credit money of the country in an amount five to ten times the amount of gold involved.

Therefore, international bankers, using a fairly small quantity of gold, can engineer an inflation in one country and a depression in the other, not by excess shipment of goods—that process is altogether too slow for these financial hi-jackers—but by speculative purchases of securities of the one country and sale of securities of the other.



Final scene from the Merchant of Venice—Shylock attempting to collect his pound of flesh.

MEYER AMSCHEL ROTHSCHILD

THERE is one group of international manipulators who command, it is estimated, nearly if not quite, $10,000,000,000, which is kept constantly invested in securities in many countries.

The operation is as follows: They decide that Country A is ripe for an inflationery operation. They sell securities in the markets of Country B and buy securities of Country A. Their purchases of securities inflate the stock market prices, and the shipment of gold in payment induces general bank credit inflation in Country A.

At the peak of the inflation they slowly and cautiously sell these securities to the speculating public of Country A. They do not immediately withdraw their gold credits, but continue to lend them on the stock exchange until they have disposed of all their securities. Then they begin withdrawing gold and simultaneously begin the purchase of securities in Country B, which has suffered a depression from the previous removal of its gold to Country A.

Over and over again, these international operators put over this simple but amazingly effective manipulation. Each time they emerge with double, or triple, the gold they invested.

They use the same device to punish governments which attempt to resist their power. This is what they have been doing to France since that republic sought to curb their control of the Bank of France.

This group is doing more to wreck civilization than all other sinister influences combined.

And the ignorant and deluded press of many countries continues to campaign for this greatest of all gambling mechanisms, the GOLD STANDARD—the joint invention of Meyer Amschel Rothschild and the Devil.

Clothesline

Concluded from Page 7

of making it hold up our American sheets and pillow cases and shirts and handkerchiefs and overalls and aprons—we have used it, by means of reciprocal treaties which did not reciprocate, to rope in American labor, and to bind it more tightly to the bonds of international servitude from which even ultimate escape becomes daily less probable.

Both the farmers and city dwellers are expected to thrive on this "reciprocity" fed to them by administration leaders. The Dingelhofers and the Walburgers of Cleveland, Philadelphia or Los Angeles will be obliged to dig deeper into their pockets to find the coins for the Wiener-Schnitzel served to them—and the Moores of Brooklyn and Jersey City will partake of less frequent rations of corned beef and cabbage.

EACH NEW trade agreement which lowers our tariff walls to a new influx of foreign produce takes us just that much farther away from the day when our own people can be restored to the security which they felt when there were jobs enough for all on our farms, and in our factories, mills and mines.

Each new trade pact means less hope for the 24,000,000 unemployed shabby and aching feet which pound our pavements of Belgian cement in quest of a living, an odd job, or perhaps only a cup of Brazilian coffee.

What, you ask, is the purpose of this great American recessional? If this policy continues —and Mr. Hull assures us that it will—can we find no possible way out?

Oh yes, Mr. America, there is a way out. It is not your way or my way, of course, but Mr. Hull is finding a way.

If there is to be American industry and American produce, there is only one alternative to the protective tariff which Mr. Hull is determined to destroy. You and I know—even if our Secretary of State expediently ignores it—that there is no such animal as "free trade" between countries where conditions are not equal.

If the cheapness of foreign labor gives the foreigner an unfair advantage over our manufacturers, and there is no compensation for this inequality such as a "self-defense" tariff. it is not "free" trade at all but very expensive trade. And our workers who are now paying for only the beginning of it, will be the ones to realize just how expensive this trade can be.

What then is Mr. Hull's solution?

American manufacturers will have to compete with the foreigners. And this race is not to be run as a handicap. There is to be no equalization of the competitors' chances. It will be a "survival of the fittest," devil-take-the-hindermost sort of affair, with everybody trying to keep away from the devil.

Mr. Hull will not let us meet them on an even footing, so we must compete on their terms. This means that our economic level must be lowered to a foreign par. Our working conditions, wages and general standard of living must be brought down to the point where we can trade equally with them—where the American worker will receive the same pay as the European, who at present cannot even efford to purchase the goods which he produces for American markets. And you, Mr. America, may as well get ready to be "equalized."

Hull

Concluded from Page 3

Loyalists, they have limited their attacks to military objectives.

The bombing expeditions of the Reds have been an integral part of their program of terrorism. On November 9, 1937, the following statement of the Red Loyalist program of terrorism appeared in *El Socialista*, the official organ of the Socialist party in Madrid:

"No moral scruple can hinder us in our defense . . . War demands the destruction of entire towns and the machine-gunning of women and children. We shall not renounce victory at any price—not even at the price of brutality."

Here is a definite statement of war terrorism at which Mr. Hull surely should have been been shocked and against which he should have voiced his sense of horror. This was in November, 1937. At that time Mr. Hull, as Secretary of State, did not have to worry about the enforced Anschluss between Germany and Austria. He did not have to lie awake nights worrying about Lithuania and Poland.

But no! In the face of two years of ruthless bombing of civilian populations by Red bombers, Mr. Hull is silent. He delays his shock and his sense of horror until March, 1938. He delays it until 63 Protestant ministers—who had been similarly silent during the years 1936 and 1937—saw fit to express their own indignation against the bombing of Barcelona, a military objective, by General Franco.

IT WOULD be interesting to analyze the reasons for the delay of the "Hull shock." Could it be that the Spanish ambassador in Washington, Senor Fernando de los Rios, had anything to do with the fact that Mr. Hull was not shocked by the bombing of civilians for two years by the bombing planes of the Red Loyalists? After all, the forces of which the Spanish ambassador is a part, succeeded in having a number of Representatives and Senators send greetings to the Red Cortes.

During 1936 and a part of 1937 the Red Loyalists, supported by arms and ammunition from Communistic Russia and France, dreamed of victory. Mr. Hull's shock, if expressed during that period, might have been damaging to the Red cause.

No matter what the reasons may be for Mr. Hull's silence during the two years of Red terrorism and the bombing of civilian populations by the Red Loyalists in Spain, the fact remains that Mr. Hull's silence has seriously damaged the weight and sincerity of his protest and his sense of horror, now. The same criticism goes for the protest of the 63 Protestant ministers.

A sense of horror should be awakened by the bombing of civilian populations *on every occasion*. It should be directed against every side. There is no excuse for the bombing of open towns and the consequent slaying of civilians, which was part and parcel of the Red air policy of the Red Loyalist government for the two years in which they were masters of the air. The entire world, including Mr. Hull, should have been shocked by that and should have registered its sense of horror.

We suggest that Mr. Hull be less partial in his protest and his sense of horror. We also suggest that Mr. Hull follow the lead of his chief, Mr. Roosevelt, and voice his sense of horror against the starvation wages that are paid to workers throughout the South. We suggest that Mr. Hull voice his sense of horror against the policy of wholesale layoffs in which American industry has indulged. We suggest that Mr. Hull voice his sense of horror against the social injustice which has taken more civilian lives in the United States than the bombing by the Nationalist planes over the military stronghold of Barcelona. We suggest that Mr. Hull voice his sense of horror at the disclosures of TVA operations in which Mr. Berry, the Senator from Mr. Hull's home state of Tennessee, tried to become financially interested.

We have a right to utter our own protest and to voice our own sense of horror. We protest against the wholly unwarranted delay of the Hull shock.

Insurrection

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Tyler, according to his enemies, (the unsuccessful leaders of insurrections have no friends) was a man of great ability and much sense. He kept those under him in good order and discipline. He had intended to form a government to supersede the system of feudal dependencies and to establish in its place a government of country districts. He probably had a rude conception of what we have come to know as home rule.

This remarkable man who has not been given his proper place in history crystallizes with John Ball the agony of the enslaved laborer. For the first time in the history of England since the coming of the Norman rule (1066), it was known that the laborer had rights that must be respected; and because of the peasants' insurrection led by the so-called traitor, Wat Tyler, a great, able and good man, labor made its first step upwards from actual and absolute slavery.

Tottering

Concluded from Page 11

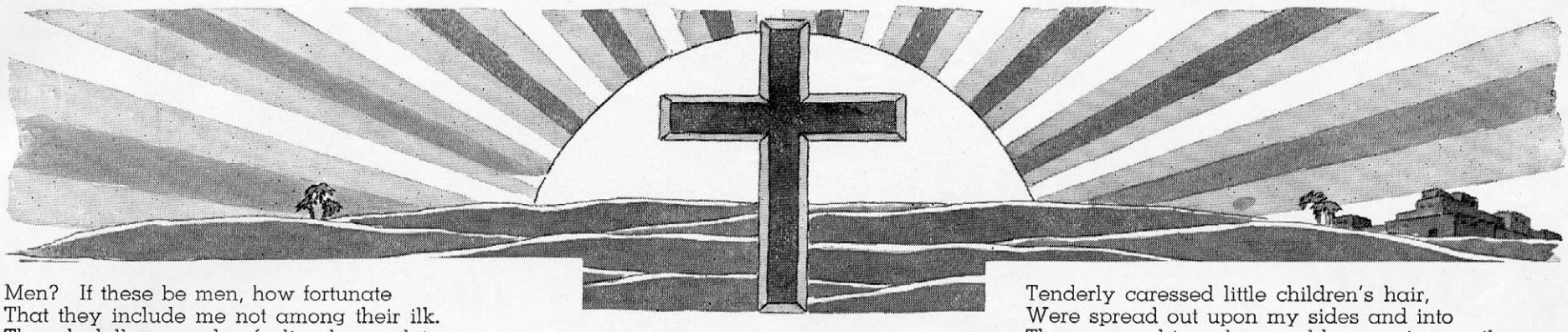
to rid themselves of representatives who did not represent.

There is no room in America for Fascism or Communism. America was founded on the liberty of Democracy. As Prof. Becker says, "The United States stands for Democracy, or it stands for nothing." For Democracy is its tradition and pride. Without Democracy there would be no United States, and, conversely, without the United States there probably would be no Democracy.

It is unthinkable that any but a Democratic form of government should be established in the United States. If Democracy is tottering, and it certainly is, the remedy is more, and more, and more Democracy! Let Congress return to the people. Let it forget party lines, financiers, industrial titans, lobbyists and political mountebanks. Let it heed the dictatorial trend so popular and deceptive in this age of oppression. Above all, let it beware of the plea that the panacea, the sole remaining correction for today's evils lies in the path of a collectivist government, Communistic or Fascist. That is the straight road to destruction.

The responsibility rests on Congress. It makes the laws. Let it put its own house in order before it is too late. For the deadline is approaching inevitably. Let it heed the warning words of Adams:

"Public virtue is the only foundation of Republics. *There must be a positive passion for the public good . . . and this public passion must be superior to all private passions.*"



Soliloquy of the Cross

by

Paul Vincent Buonguro

Men? If these be men, how fortunate
That they include me not among their ilk.
Though dullness and unfeeling be my lot,
How fortunate that upon me there rests
No share of blame, however slight, for His
Death, the basest crime in history.
O man! ungrateful beast! What gifts are yours:
To see, to feel, to know, to think, to will!
Were they but mine, never had they been scorned.
What have you done with your Godly gifts, but
Shamefully abuse them? You will not see;
You will not feel; knowledge of truth you scorn;
Thoughts of God you deny; you will your own
Destruction!

You made of me a Tree of
Ignominy. Upon wooden branches
Which once were wreathed with garlands greenly gay,
You hanged your thief and filthy murderer.
You stripped from me my splendid green-leaved robe,
And clad me with the dress of infamy.
Was it for this I gave you shade and shelter
From sun and rain and icy winter blasts?
And yet, most ungrateful of God's creatures,
I owe you much; for it was you who hanged
Upon my worthless arms, the Nazarene.
Sons of wickedness! what miracle
Can blot from memory that awful day,
When earth became a hell in which evil
Masqueraded in the flesh; and Truth,
And Love, and Purity were crucified
Upon the summit of a skull-shaped hill,
Neighboring the crossing of the Jaffa
And Damascus roads: the crossroads of
That ancient world. The holy city of
Caiaphas forbade the slaughtering of
The condemned within its hallowed walls,
Lest the air, fragrant with the virtues of
The Pharisees, be poisoned; and the warm,
Tender hearts of the Sadducees be sore
Distressed; hence the condemned unfortunates
Were driven from the city e'er they died.
Placing my leaden weight upon His fine,
Blameless shoulders, you led Him from those
Sacred walls. Deep into His suff'ring flesh
Cut that awful weight as, weary with pain
And abuse, He staggered on, half-falling,
Half-crawling, up the steep Golgotha hill.
A crown of thorns upon His head, beaten,
Stoned, and spat upon, still He stumbled on.
This for Him; but for your Alexanders
And your Caesars,—only praise and incense.
They built mighty empires upon the bones
Of countless slain; but He, poor fool, essayed
To found a kingdom based on Charity.
They subjugated all within their reach;
But He, poor fool, preached Peace, and Brotherhood
Of Man. They promised gaiety and gold;
But He, madman that He was, could offer
Only Spiritual Salvation! So,
You condemned Him.

Patiently He bore His
Cross up that limestone slope; but when He reached
The top, you denied Him a moment's rest.
The Priests and Scribes and Pharisees, stamping
With great impatience, clamored for His blood.
Behind these pillars of society
Howled the rest of His eternal
Enemies: the cheating rascals, whining
Beggars, foul-mouthed beasts and murderers, all
Celebrating that Saturnalia.
A mob made inhuman by the hate which
Burned from rapacious eyes; malevolent,
Branded with the hideous mark of Cain;
Belching pus and blasphemy from gaping,
Scrofulous mouths; disgorging upon His
Beautiful face, poisonous saliva,
The slimy dregs of putrescent souls;
Vomiting out from your filthy hearts, your
Hatred for Him who was suffering as no man
Has ever suffered, dying as no man
Has ever died, that He might redeem you,
Teach you, sanctify you, lead you, help you;
But above all, to win your love.

From His
Tortured body, blood-clotted clothes were torn
So savagely the soft flesh came with them.
Possession of His garments hinged upon
The rolling of dice. One thing alone was
Left Him,—the wreath of thorns upon His head.
His face wet with sweat, His aching eyelids
Burning, He was lifted to His Cross.
Those lovely hands which had cured the sick and

Tenderly caressed little children's hair,
Were spread out upon my sides and into
Them were driven long, cold, gray, iron nails
Which soon were crimsoned by the blood spurting
At each terrible blow. His feet which had
Tread so lightly upon the fair meadows
Of Nazareth and the sea of Galilee,
Were nailed a scant yard above the ground; for
The Roman crosses were set quite low, and
Bodies left thereon became the prey of
Prowling bitches and their hungry brood.
How you would have loved to stone Him; but for
The law. How you would have loved to hear Him
Scream as each nail pierced His unprotected
Flesh; but still sealed in silence were those lips.
No sound came from that face, withered by a
Poisonous kiss, until, turning His head,
He made answer to the thief whose faith had
Brought Him comfort. The open wounds in hands
And feet gaped ever wider as His
Body sank in the weariness of pain.
That divine young body suffered so much
Because it imprisoned too great a soul.
But His spirit suffered even more as
He listened to the words of His brothers,
Who crucified Him yet again upon
The cross of their revolting ignorance.
Long, endless hours He hung, offering on
The altar of His Cross, for all time, for
All men—for you—one bloody sacrifice.
He did this for you. What did you for Him?
He healed all wounds, you wounded His perfect
Body; He pardoned doers of evil,
You nailed Him, innnocent, between two thieves;
He loved all men, your hatred crucified Him;
He brought you life, and in return you gave
Him the most ignominious of deaths.
You nailed the Dove of Peace with wings outspread.
O wretched man when will you take Him down?
When will you learn that sword and spear never
Will put an end to strife and war! That you
Cannot purchase peace with steel! That the price
Of peace is—Love!

There He hung, His bruised face
Black with blood and dust, yet lighted with a
Divine glow. His breathing grew harder, and
His sighs became great, tortured gasps. The breeze
Faltered and died; stifling heat loaded the
Air; and black, thick clouds, so dark that they might
Have come from the marshes of hell, blotted
Out the bright April sun. But not even
Nature could hide the horror of that scene.
Soon, the divine light in those eyes went out;
And slowly the thorn-crowned head sank upon
The tortured, laboring breast. That great Heart,
With all its love, was broken; and over
The living crucifix atop that hill,
The angel of death slowly folded its
Somber wings. His enchained spirit was torn
From its dungeon of flesh. A dead body,
Limned against a black sky, swayed in the chill,
Evening breeze. It was over. His work
Was done. He had died for you; and His blood
Was on your heads. What punishment ever
Can expiate your laughter and your jeers;
And wash away your spittle from His face!
Have you shed tears in mem'ry of that day?
What tears can wash away the crimson stains
Upon my wooden sides! What tears can heal
That awful wound in His tortured breast!
Tears are not enough; there must be peace and
Prayer, love and charity.

Wretched man!
You have intensified the tumult of
Your lives in fruitless efforts to render
Inaudible His last cry; but still it
Echoes and re-echoes in the heart of
Everyone of you who has not forced
Himself past recollection. And what is
It you are trying so hard to escape?
Why are you plunging heedlessly into
Godless isms which ever champion
Violence and death? To escape a cry!
What cry? A cry of reproach! No. A cry
Which rises above the clamor of your
Man-made chaos. A cry of infinite
Sweetness, to which even the nightingale
Would listen, enchanted. A cry, not of
Reproach, but of endless, infinite,
Eternal love, ever calling you,
Fortunate man, to happiness and peace,—
To Life!

MY DEAR FRIEND:

The broadcasting season is now a memory but the words that were broadcast should endure for many years.

I say this, not because I spoke those words, but because they carried facts which had not been presented to you through any other public channel.

A book of more than 120 pages, containing all this season's broadcasts, is yours for the asking. This book will not be for sale at any news-stand.

Write this week for your copy. If you can afford it, make some small contribution to defray the expenses of printing. If you cannot, you are still welcome to the book. In years to come you can refer to Sunday, March 27th and the broadcast on the reorganization bill which prompted more than 100,000 telegrams to flood the Senate.

It will be my pleasure to send you this book.

Cordially yours,
Father Coughlin

JOHN SEYMOUR
132 E WEBBER ST
FLINT MICH